

GOLD
KEY

THE FLINTSTONES

HANNA-BARBERA

12c

10006-508
AUGUST

THE FLINTSTONES

and the PIRATES OF SKULL ISLAND



with
PEBBLES and BAMM-BAMM

Hanna-Barbera
the FLINTSTONES

and the PIRATES OF SKULL ISLAND



ACCORDING TO THE MAP, FRED... WE'RE **LOST!**

OKAY, BARNEY, I DON'T NEED A MAP TO TELL ME THAT!

YOU'D BETTER DO SOMETHING FAST, FRED! THIS BOAT IS RENTED BY THE HOUR!

I NEVER SHOULD HAVE LET FRED TALK US INTO GOING BOATING!



WILMA, DO YOU SUPPOSE THERE'S ANY TRUTH TO THE SAYING THAT WOMEN ON A SHIP ARE **BAD LUCK?**



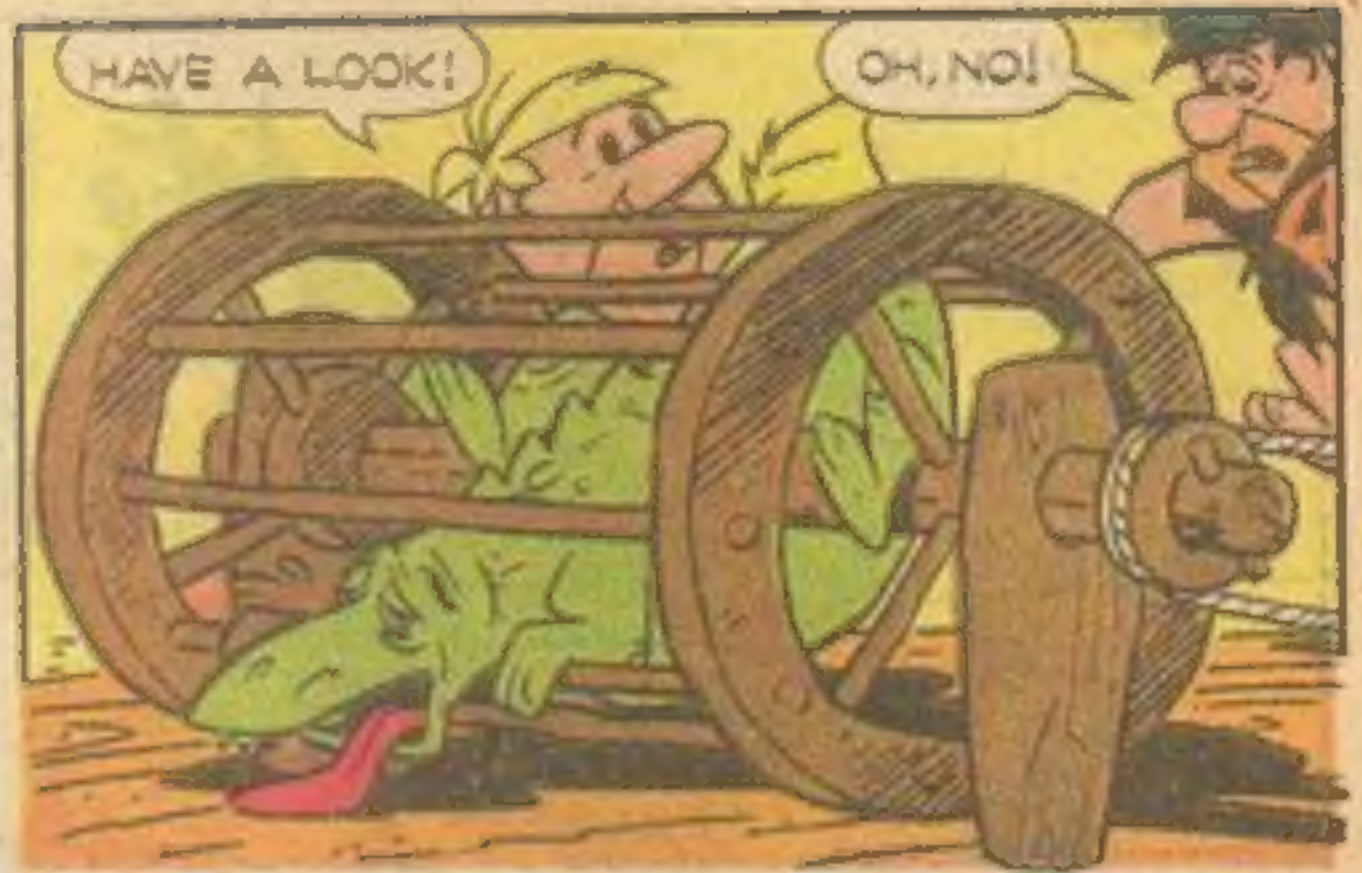
IT COULD BE, BETTY, AND IF OLD **CAPTAIN SLY** THERE DOESN'T GET US BACK TO BEDROCK BAY FAST, I'LL **PROVE** IT!

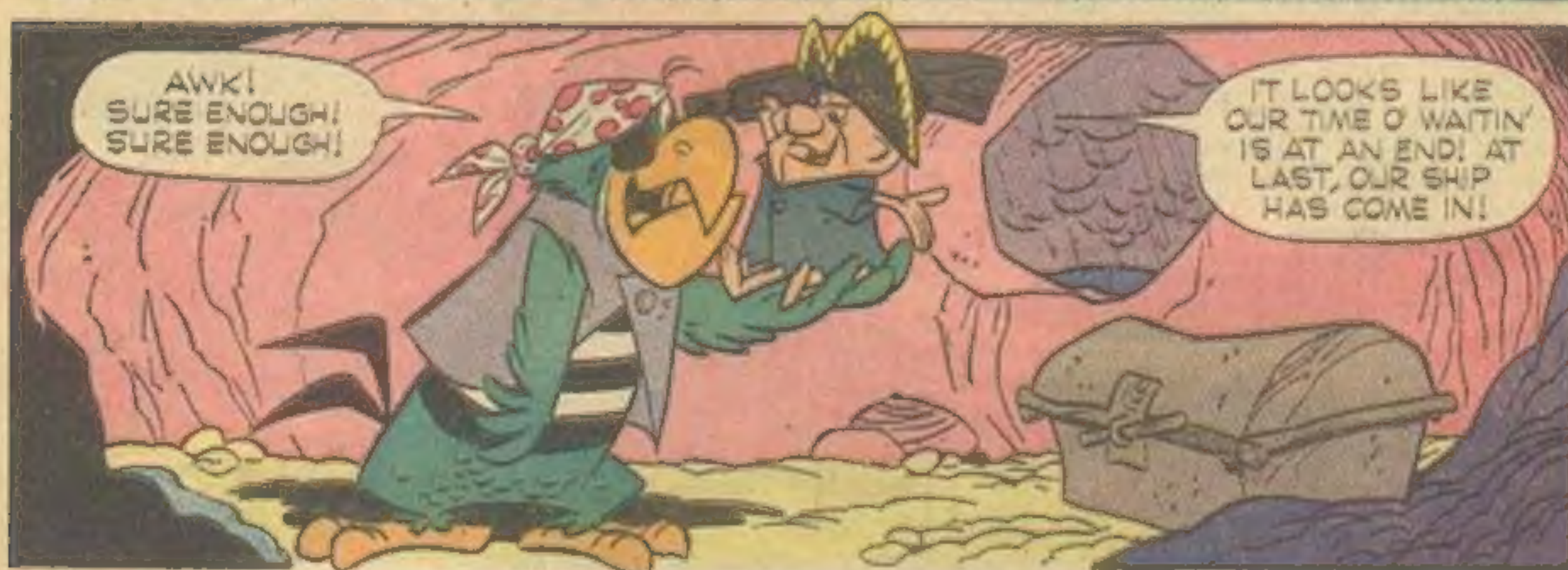
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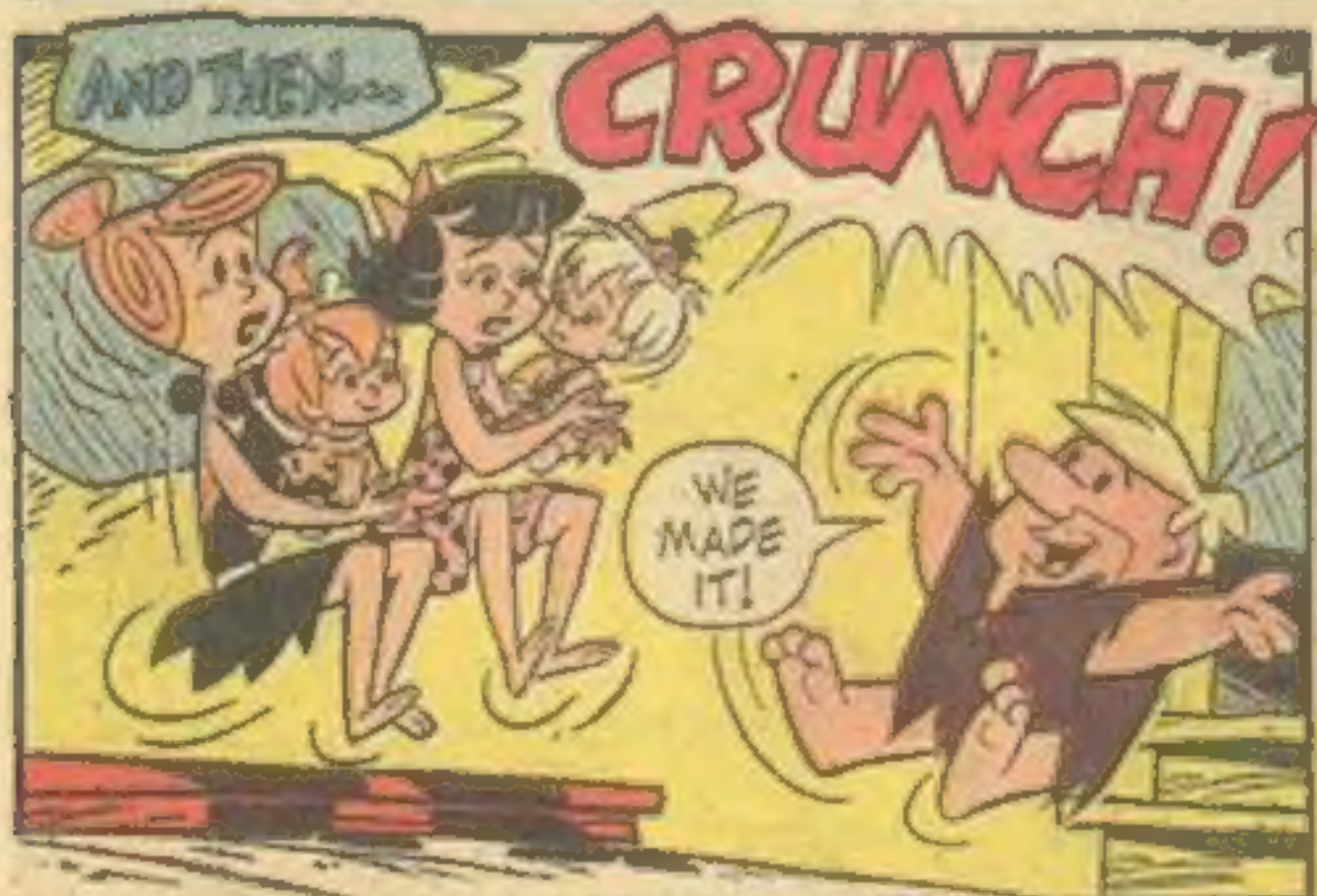
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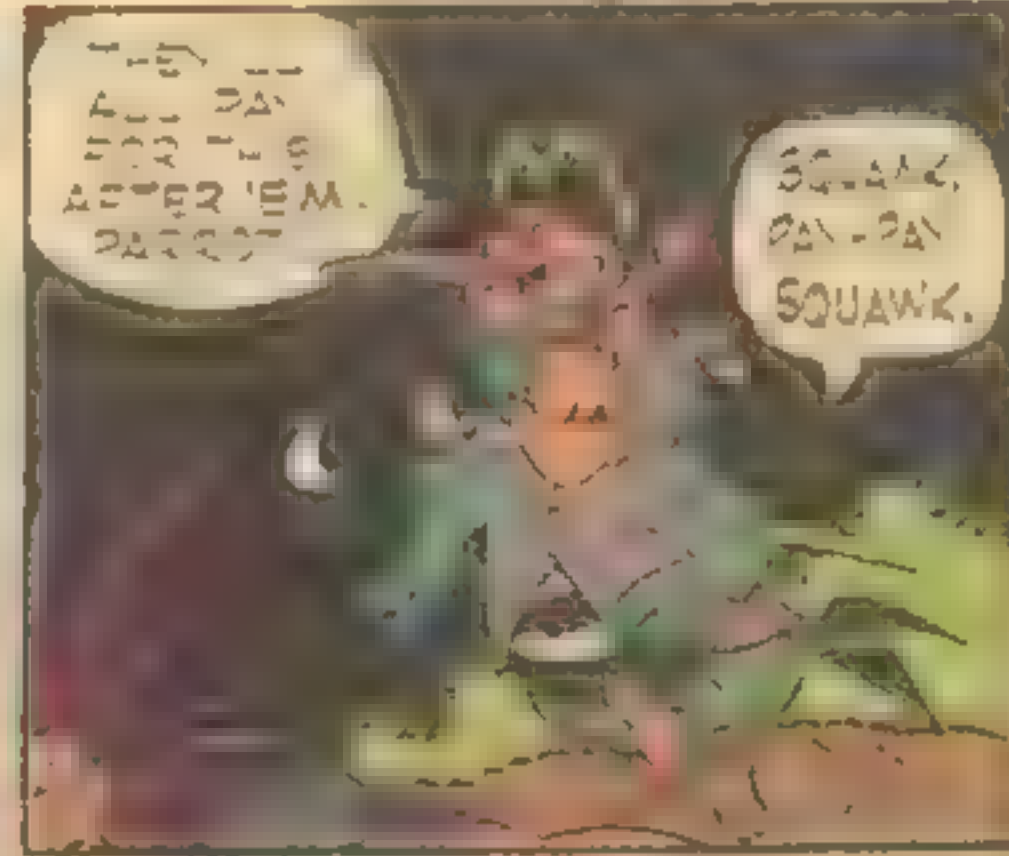
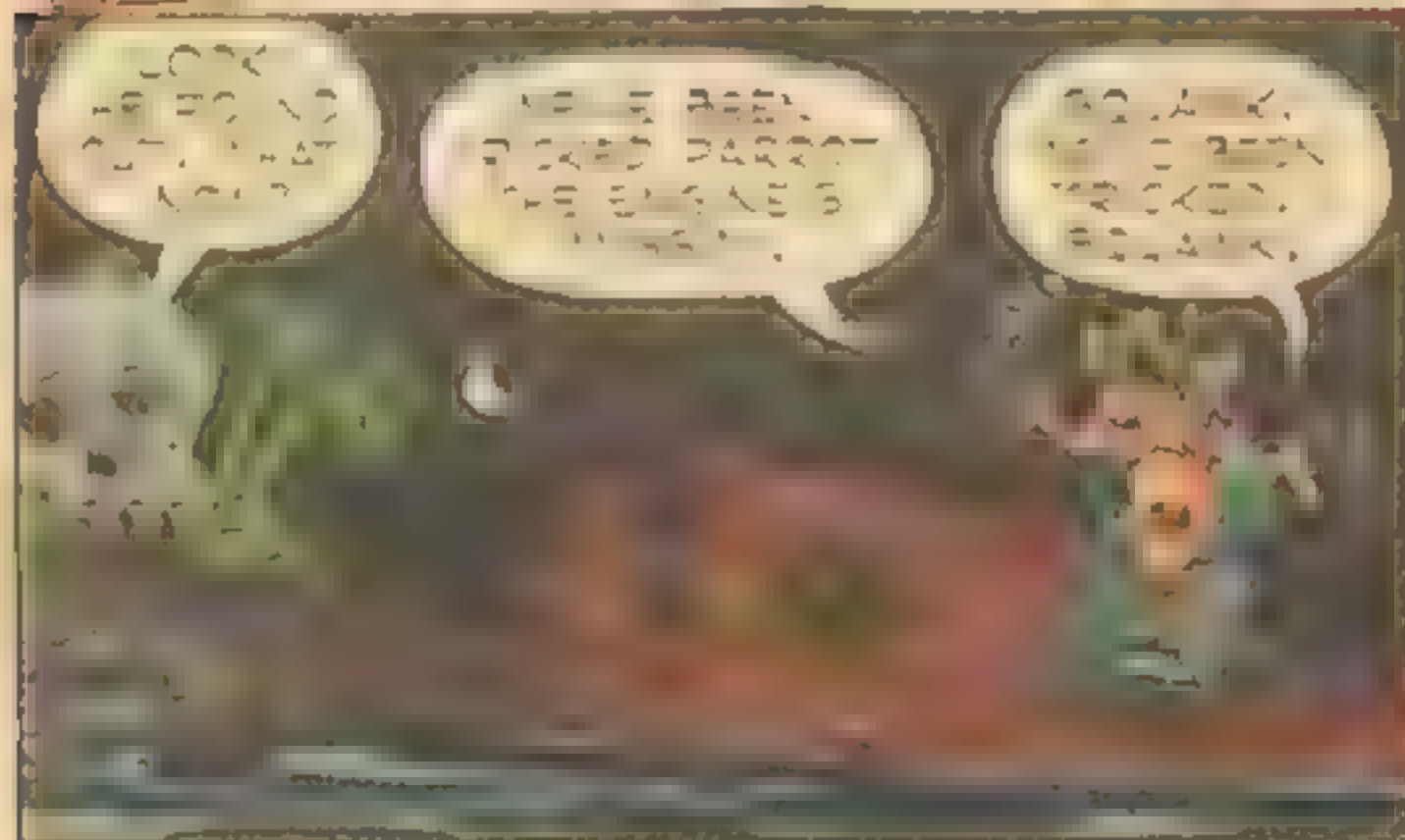
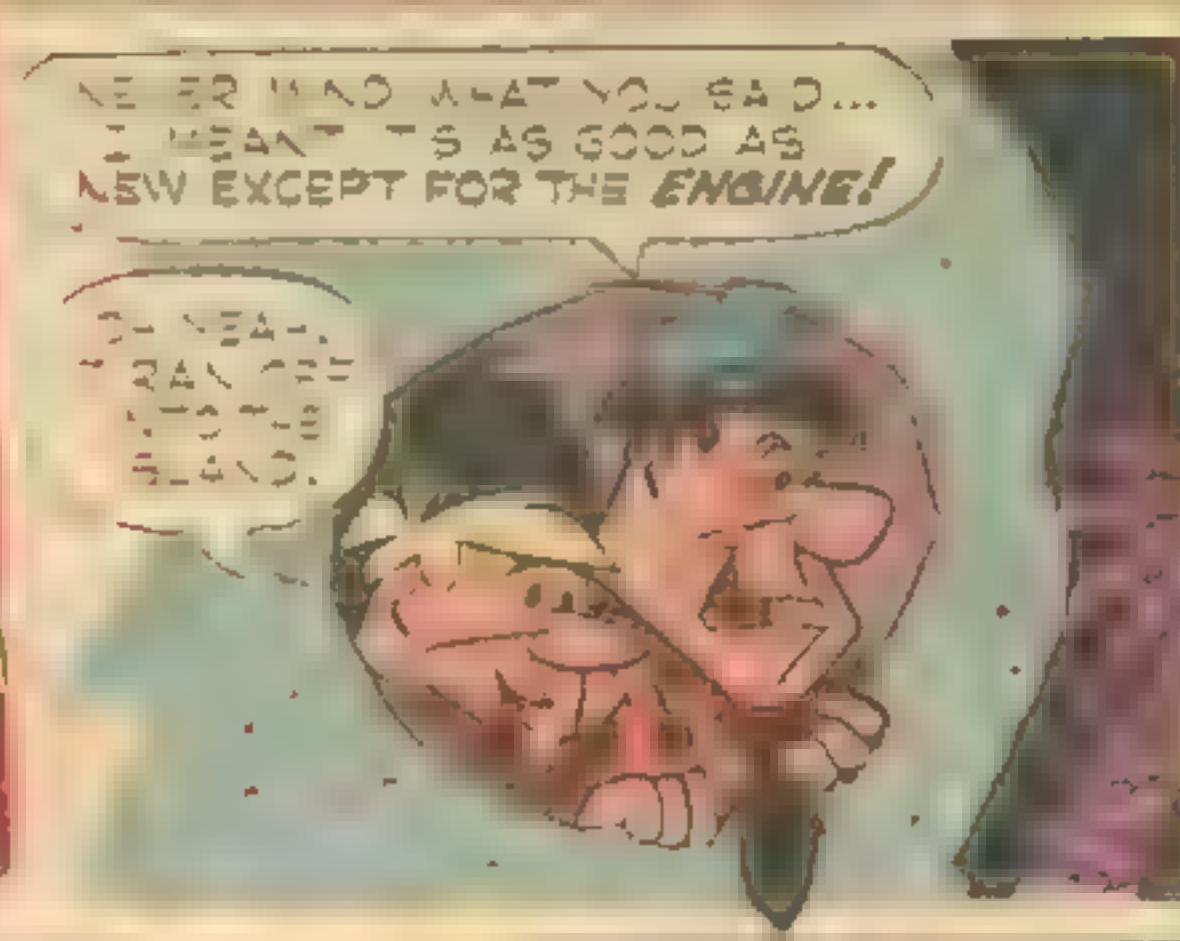
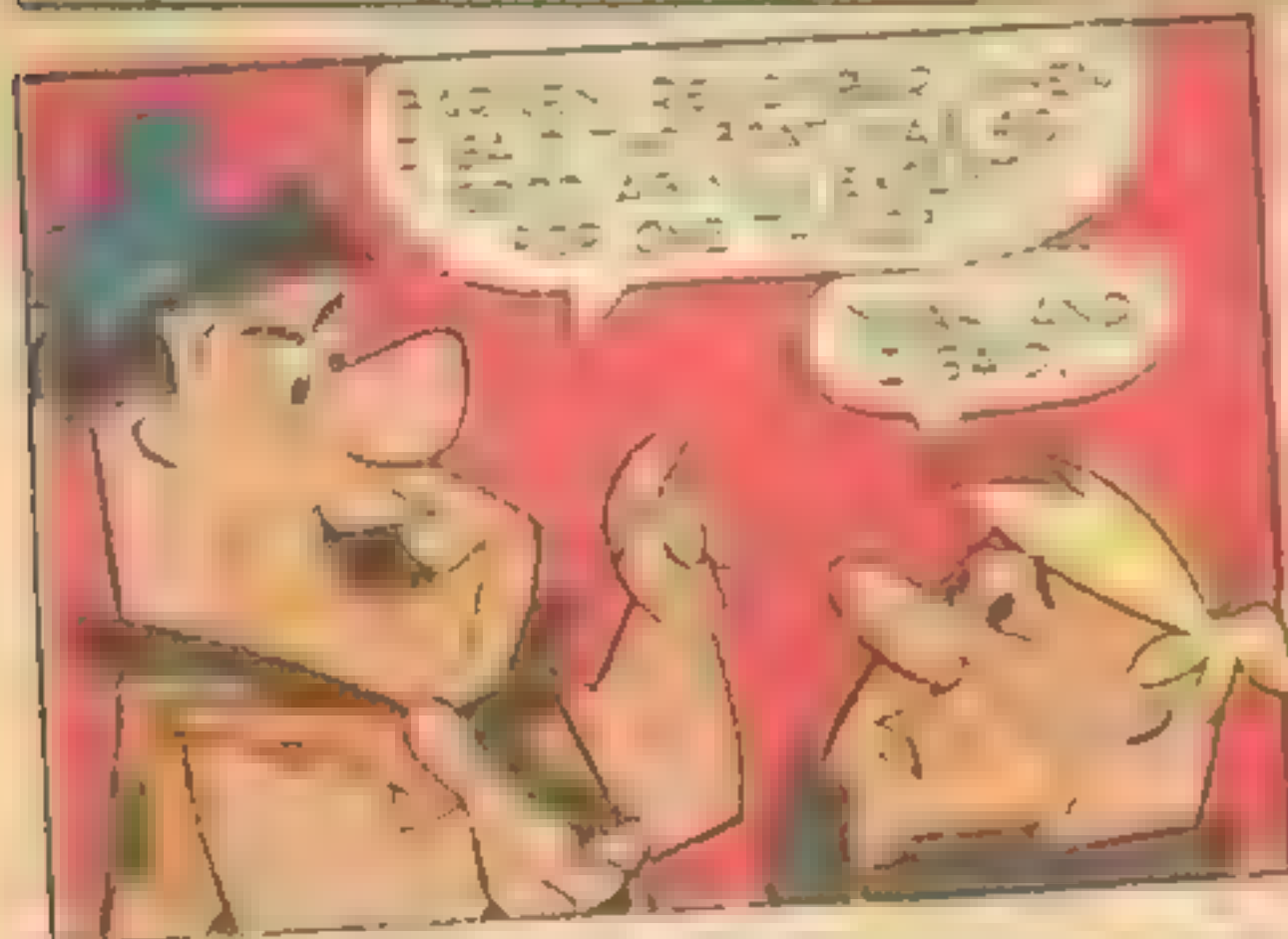


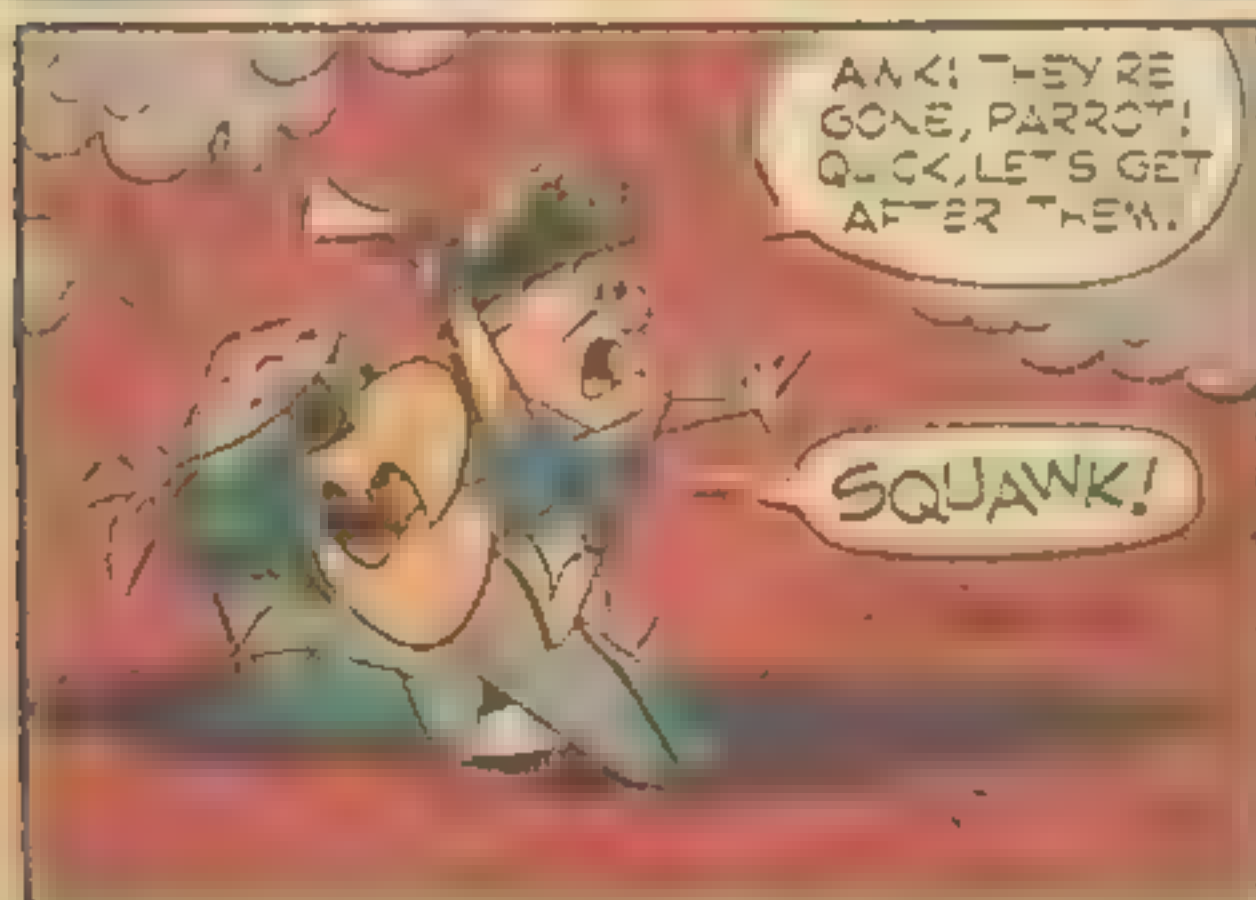
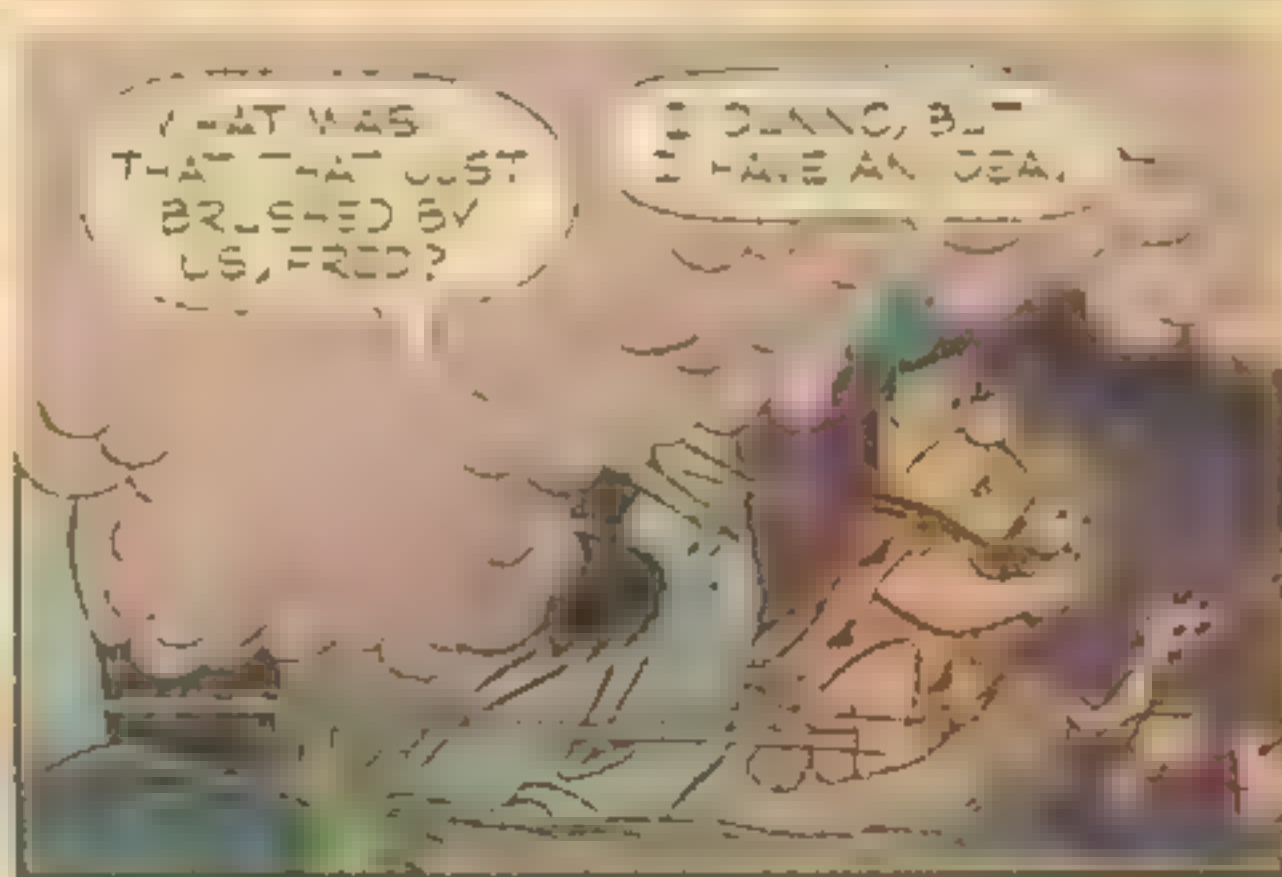
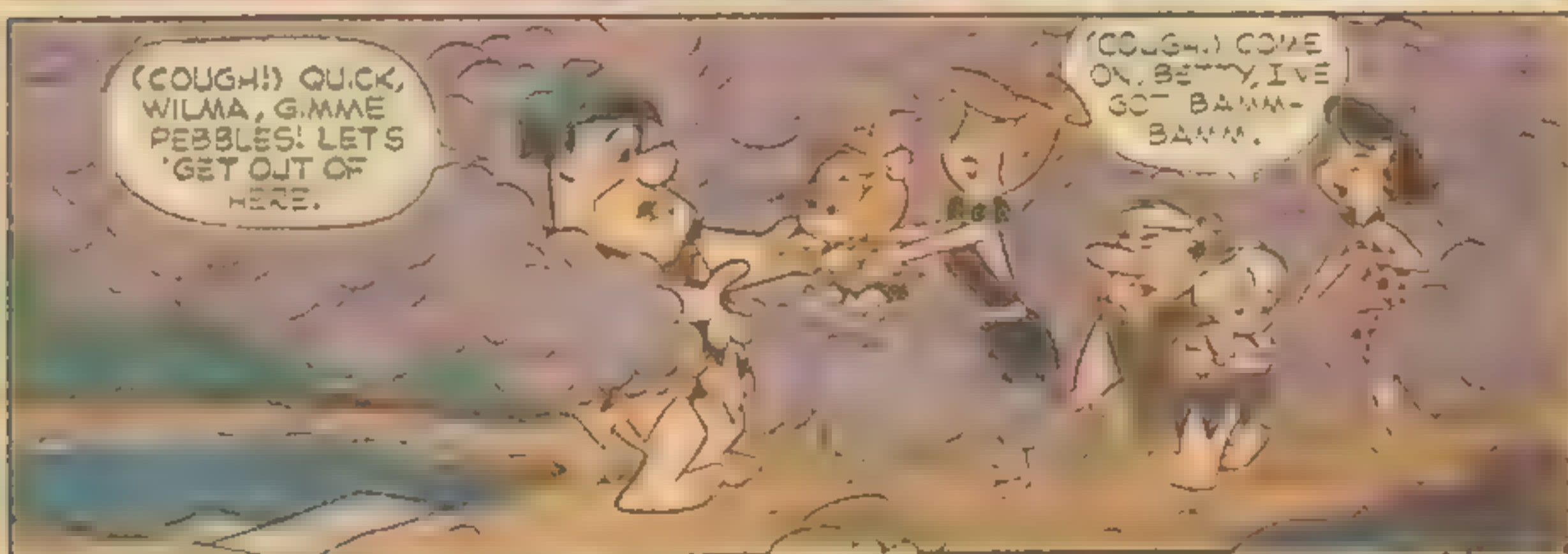


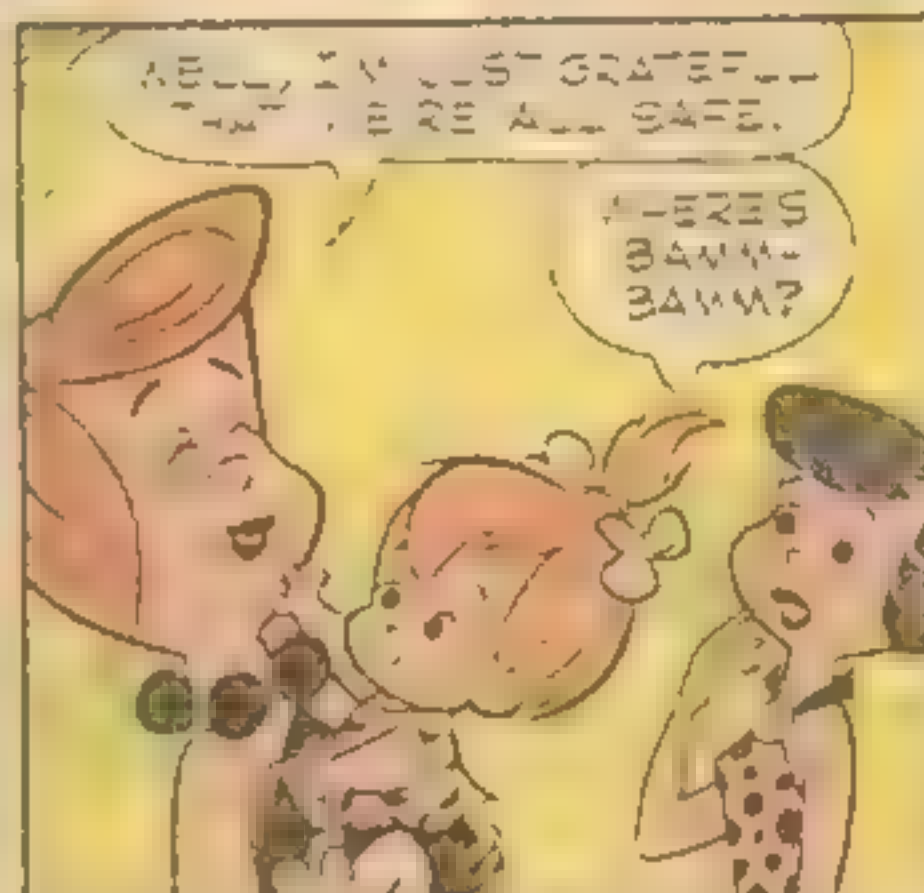
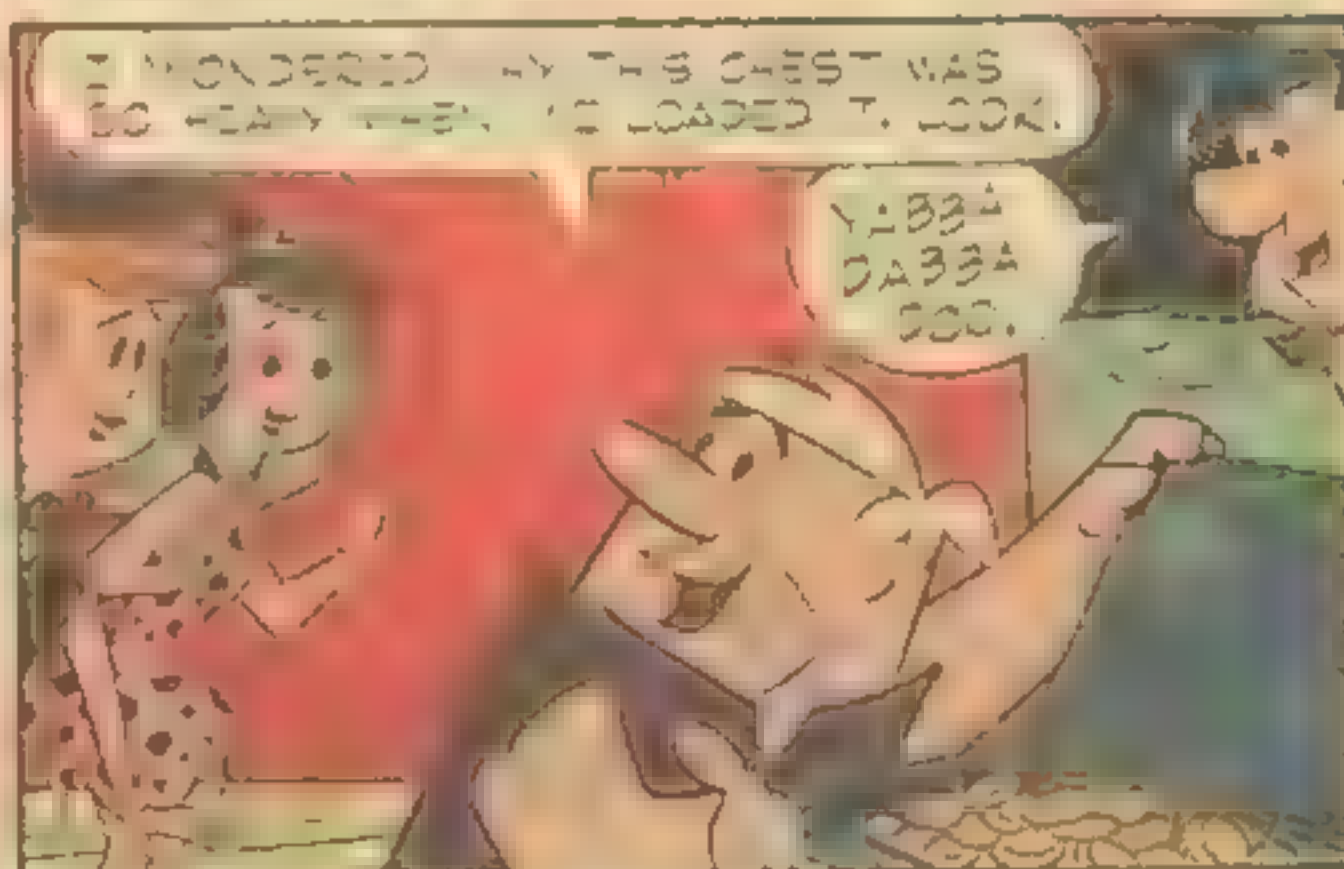
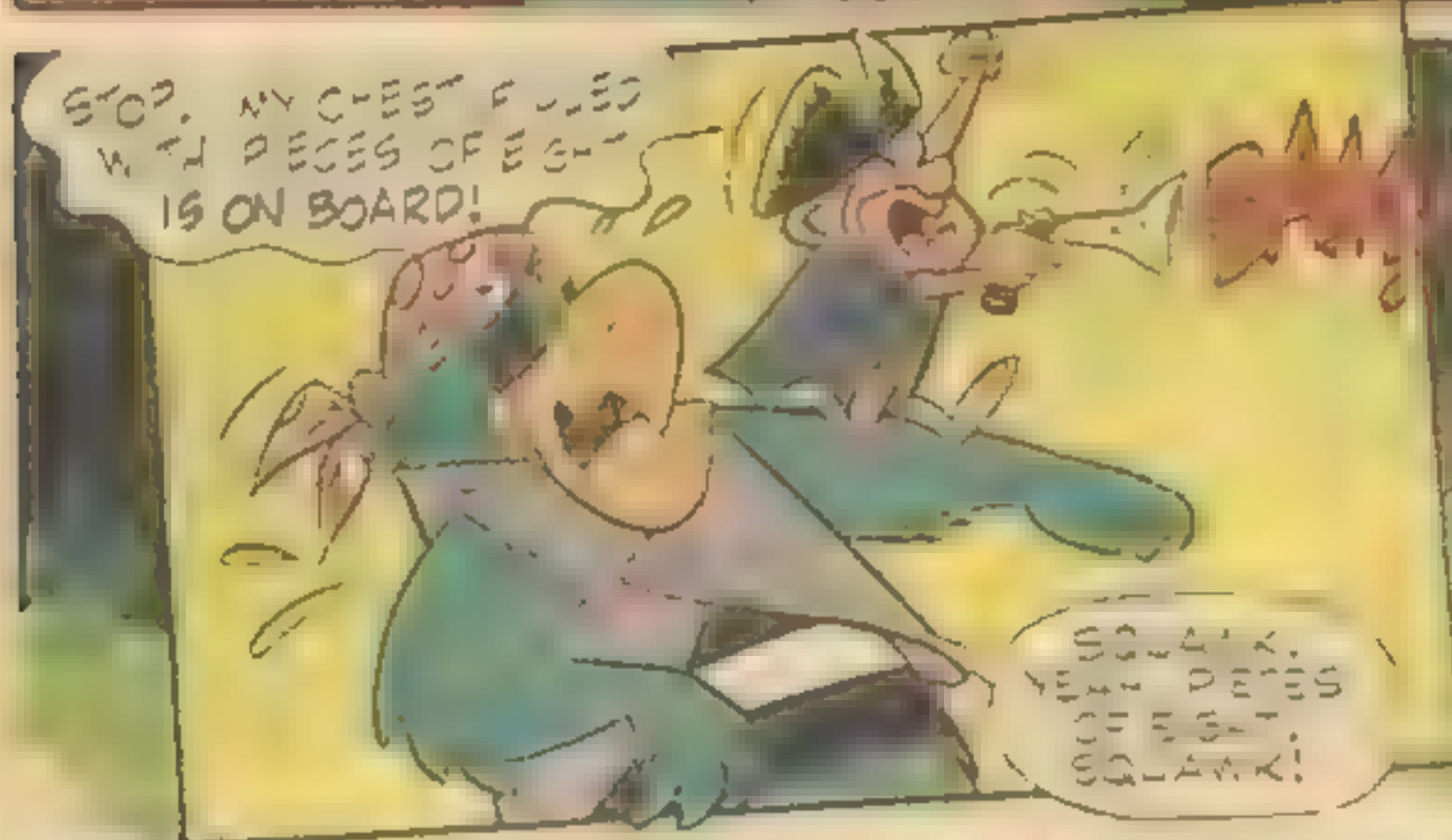


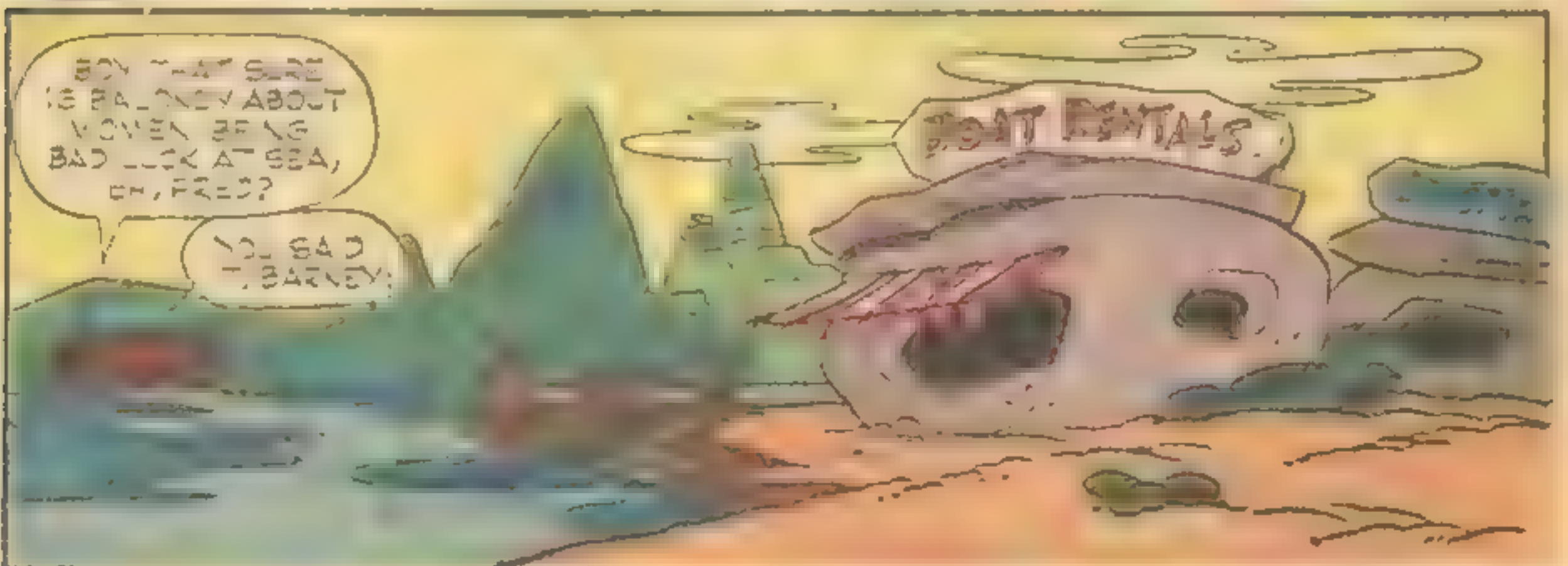
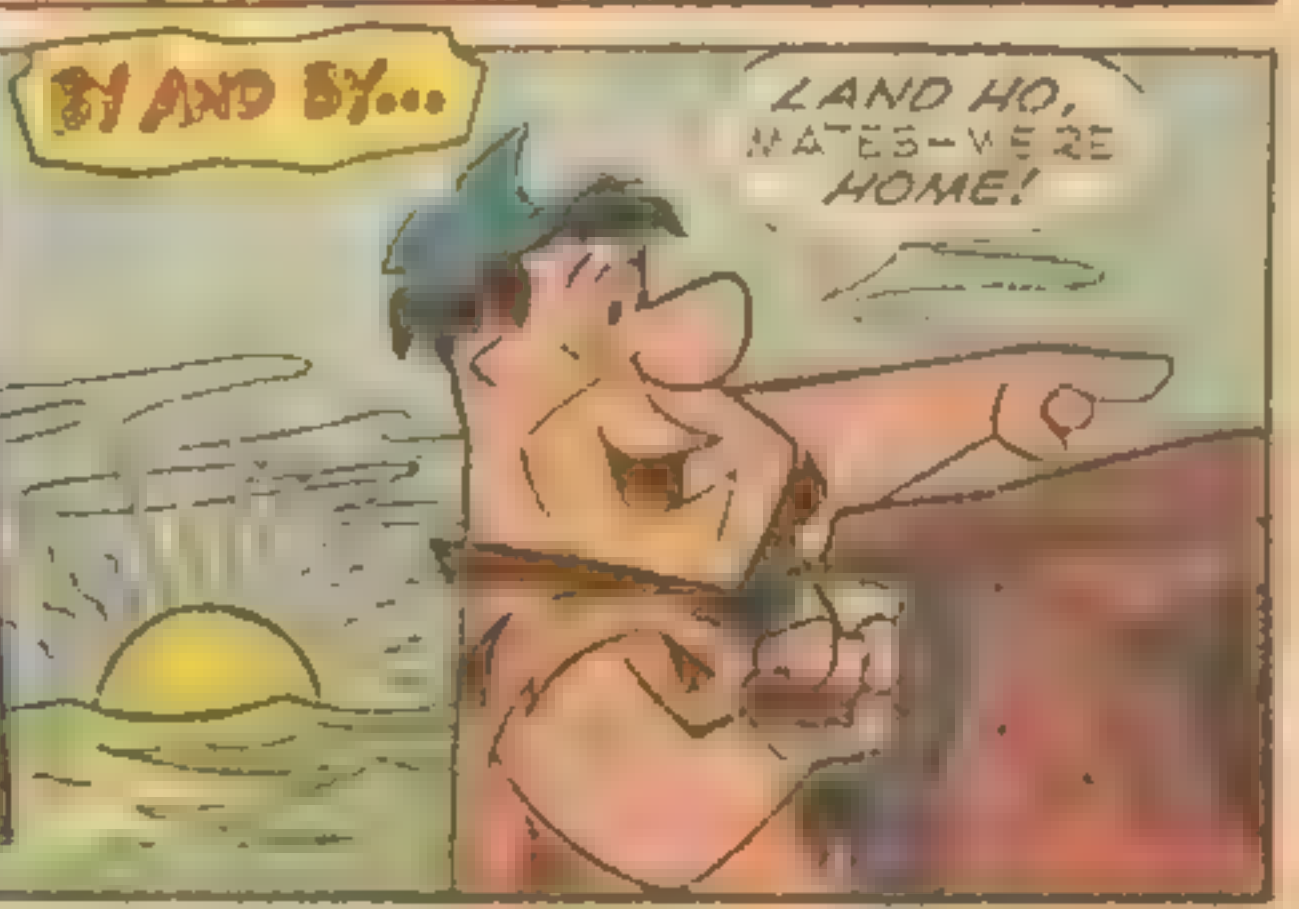
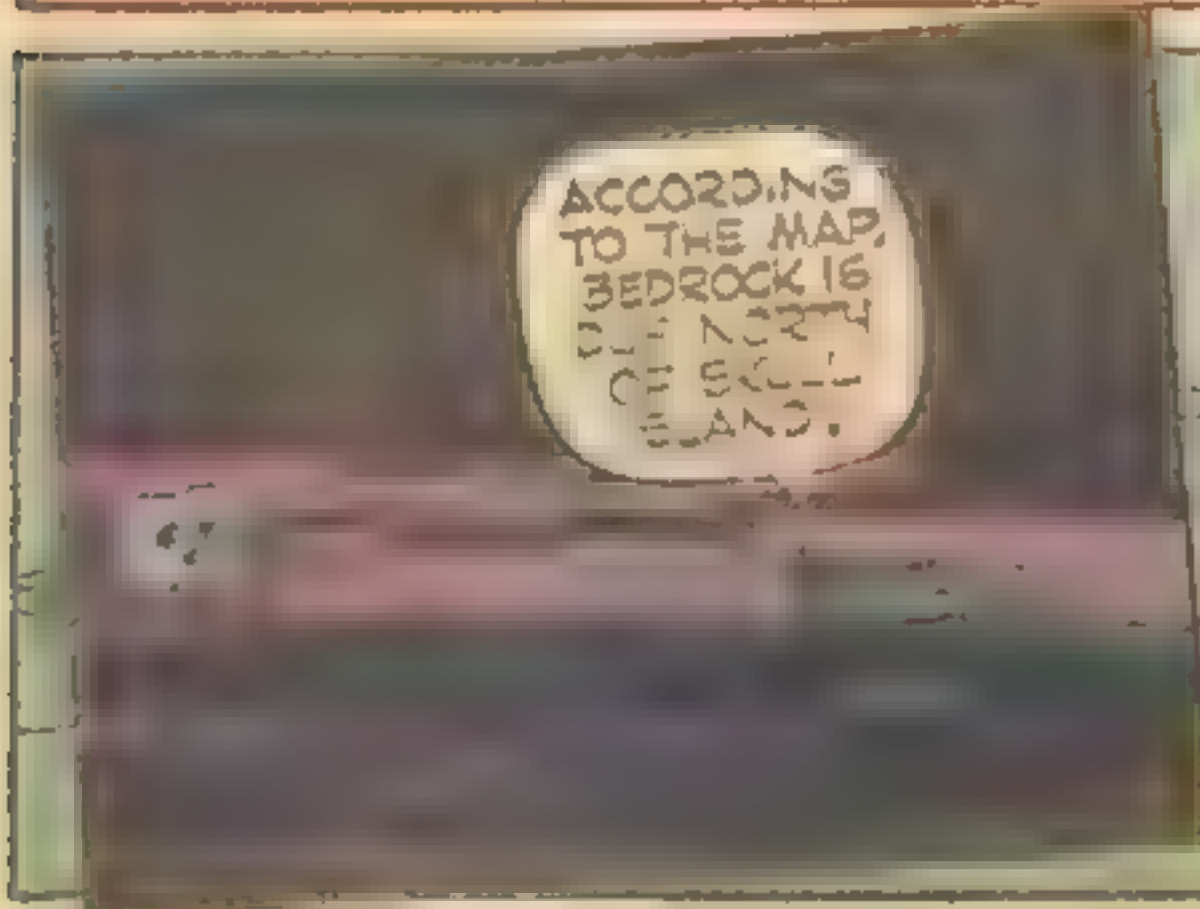


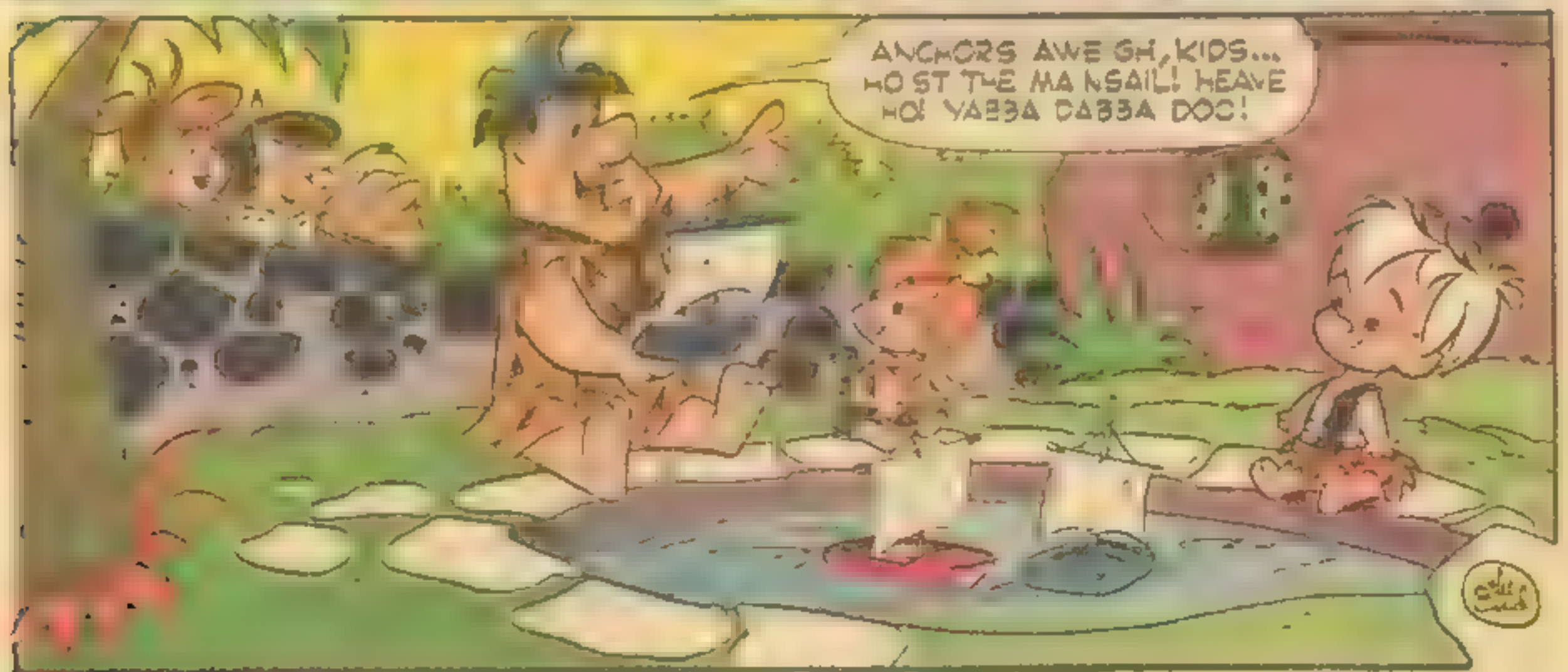
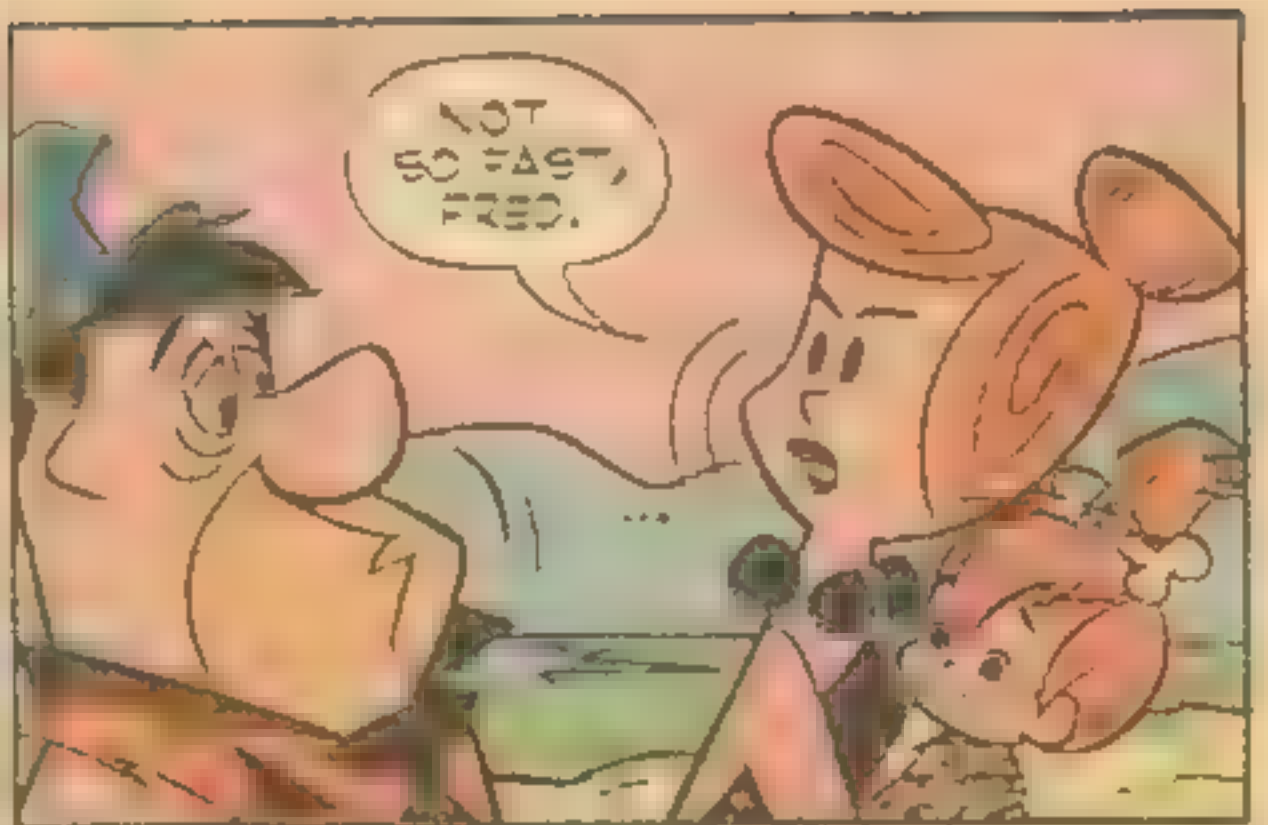














"One thing about a private eye like me," said Perry Gunnite to himself, hurrying off to his newest case, "is that I have to know a lot about everything because I never know what kind of crime I might have to solve. Take the case I'm working on now," he went on, "Mrs. Gotrocks, the richest lady in Bedrock, just called and said that her mink is missing! Why, I can solve a coat-napping job in my sleep!"

Arriving at the Gotrocks mansion, Perry was met by the lady of the house.

"Oh, Mr. Gunnite, I do hope you'll find my precious mink!" she moaned and cried.

"There! There!" soothed Perry. "Don't you worry about a thing . . . and don't tell anyone why I'm here. If this is an inside job, I want to keep the culprit off guard."

Then to himself he said, "Shees! Such a fuss about a mink coat!" But of Mrs. Gotrocks, he asked, "When did you last see your mink? It is important to know!"

"Just a minute before I called you," she replied. "The mink was on the kitchen sink, I think!"

Perry hurried off to the kitchen. It was as good a place as any to begin his search, particularly because he was hungry.

He pulled out his magnifying glass and began to look for fingerprints. As he did so, he noticed that he was being watched by a somewhat nervous small boy.

"Wh-what are you doing?" asked the boy.

"Oh, nothing," replied Perry. "I'm just a detective. I mean a plumber, looking for clues, I mean leaks!"

"Detective!" gasped the boy. "Golly, I didn't think Mother would make such a big case of it. I'll come clean, I did it! I stole it . . . all by myself!"

"Oh ho!" grinned Perry. "You did, eh? I must say this is the easiest case I've ever solved. What did you do with it?"

"Aw—I only ate half of it!" said the boy. "I'll put the rest back."

"You ATE it?" gasped Perry.

"Sure! Just what else would you do with an apple pie?" the lad said, holding out a half-eaten apple pie.

It did not take any detective work to let Perry know he was on the wrong track.

"Maybe this case isn't going to be as easy as I figured!" he said, helping himself to a piece of the pie.

He excused himself to the boy, and with his pie in hand, he walked into the yard to think.

As he walked in the garden, he heard a sniffing sound behind him, and he turned as a small animal which looked like a furry dachshund jumped up and snapped at the pie which he was holding.

"Go away, doggie! Beat it!" he yelled, as the animal again leaped at the pie.

Perry threw his hand in the air, losing his grip on the pie, which landed right on top of his head. The doggie clambered right up Perry's back and sat on his shoulder. Then it greedily began munching the pie which was still on Perry's head.

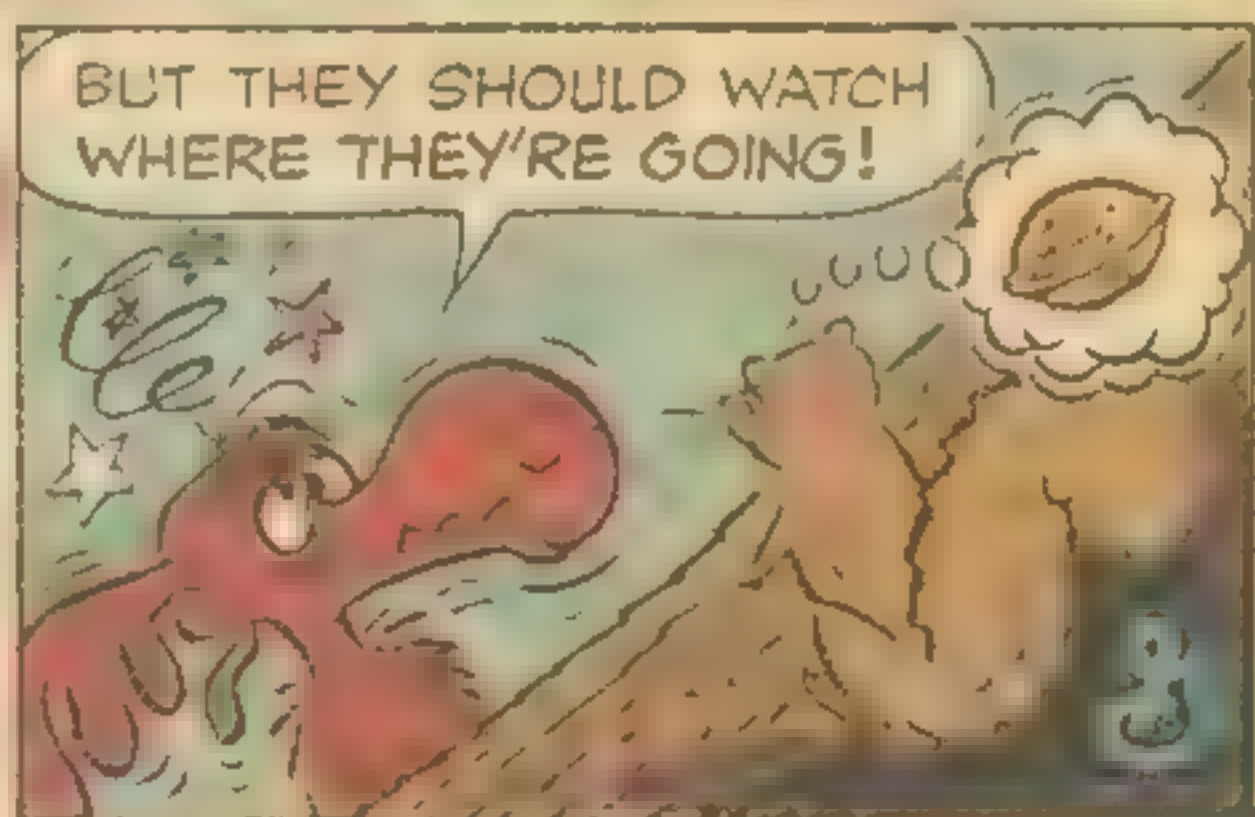
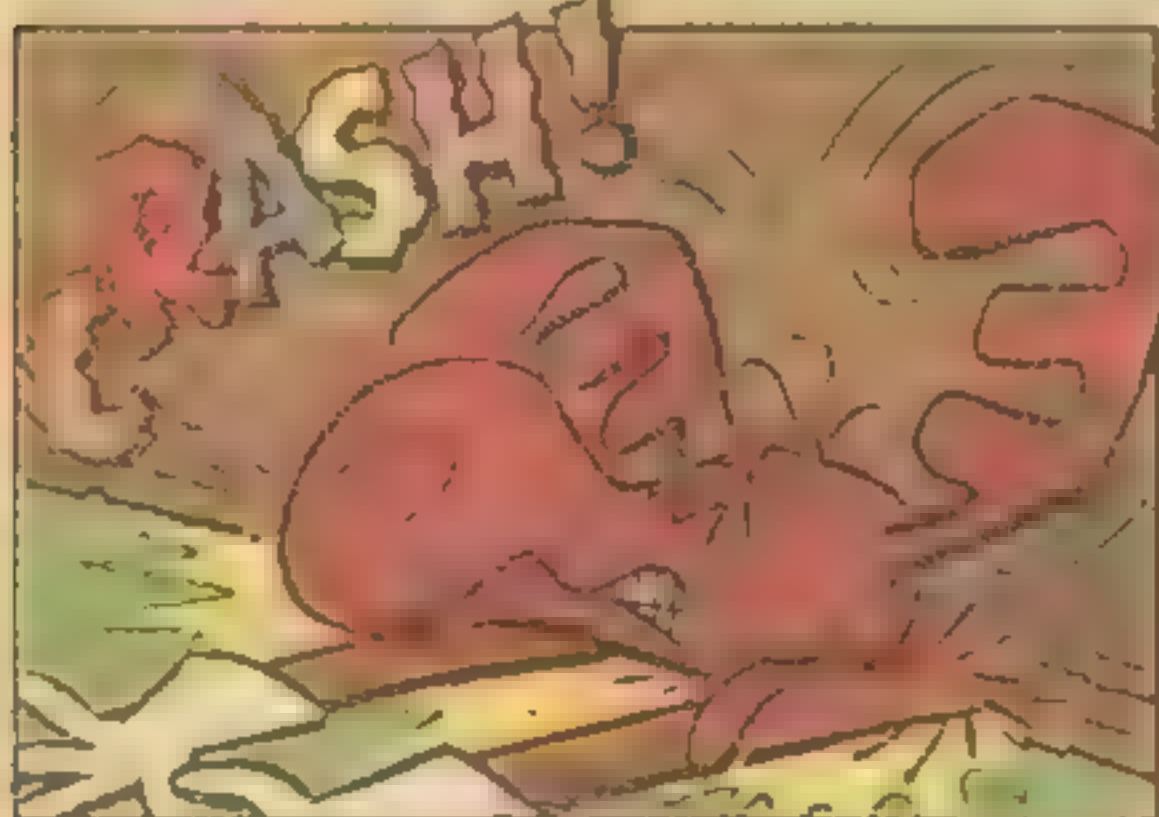
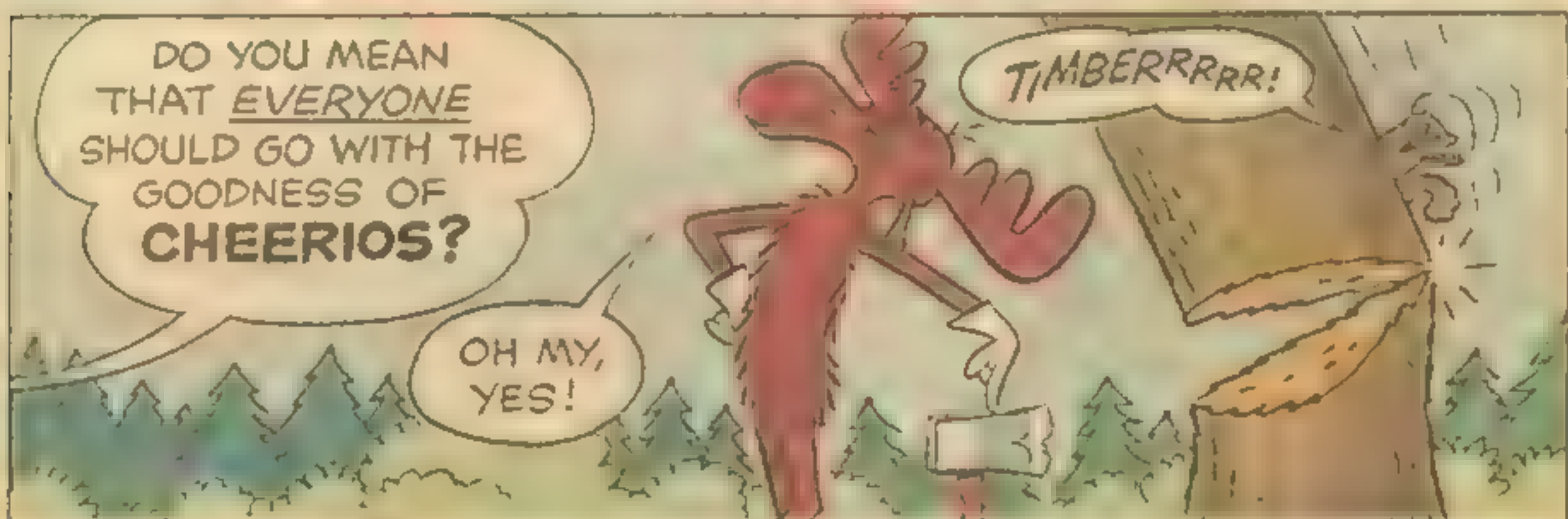
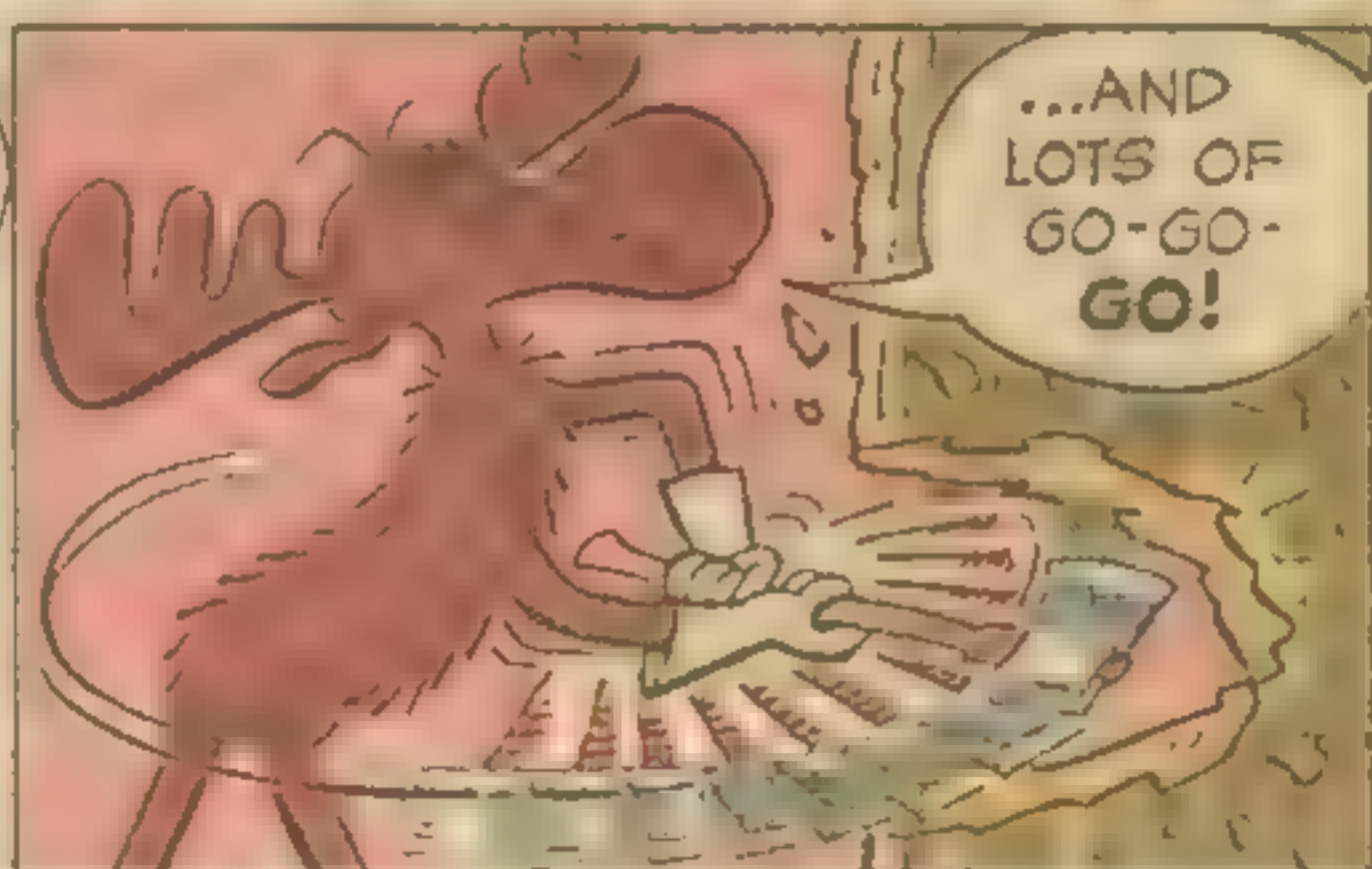
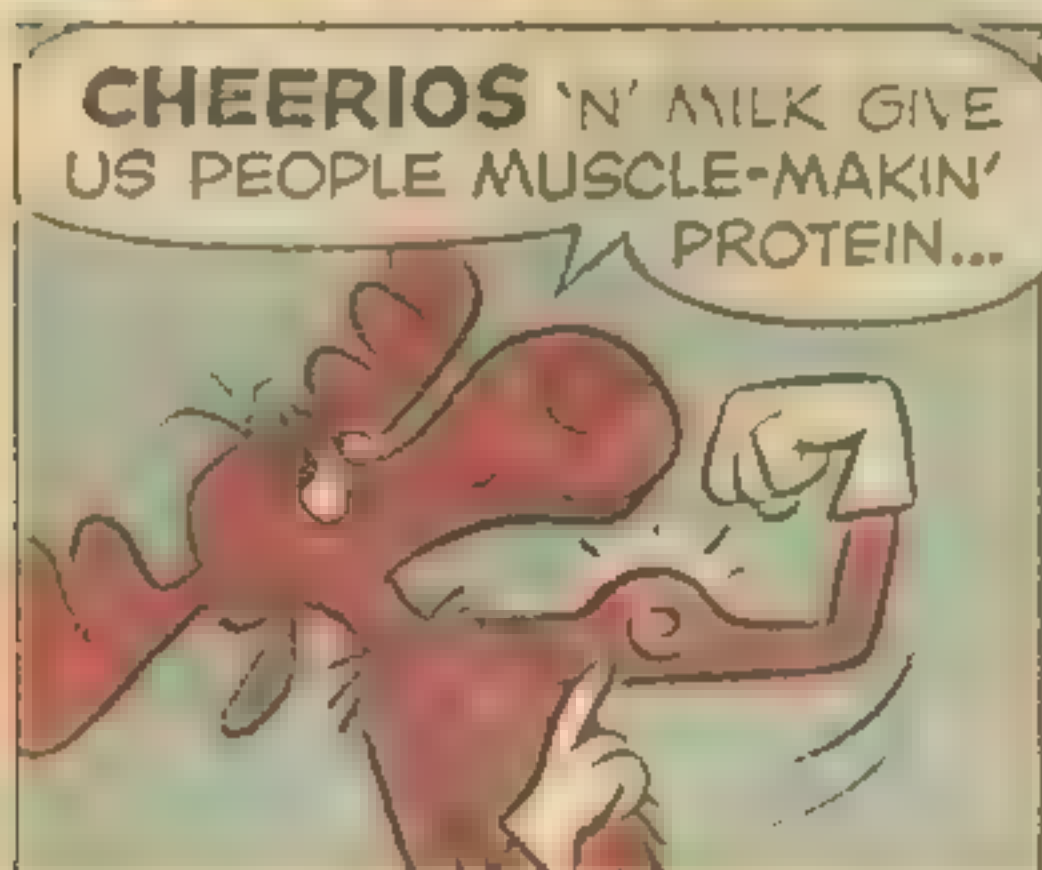
Mrs. Gotrocks came out of the house, gleefully crying, "You've found my mink!"

"M-mink?" stammered Perry.

"Sure!" said Mrs. Gotrocks as she took the animal from Perry's shoulder. "This is my pet mink, Pinkie! How can I ever thank you for finding her?"

Perry recovered enough to reply. "In the best way possible, Ma'am. Just write me a check and I'll be going!"

As he drove back to his office, Perry remarked to himself, "Guess I don't know as much as I figured I did. If I'm going to stay in this private eye business I better learn how to tell a mink from a dachshund or a dachshund from a mink!"



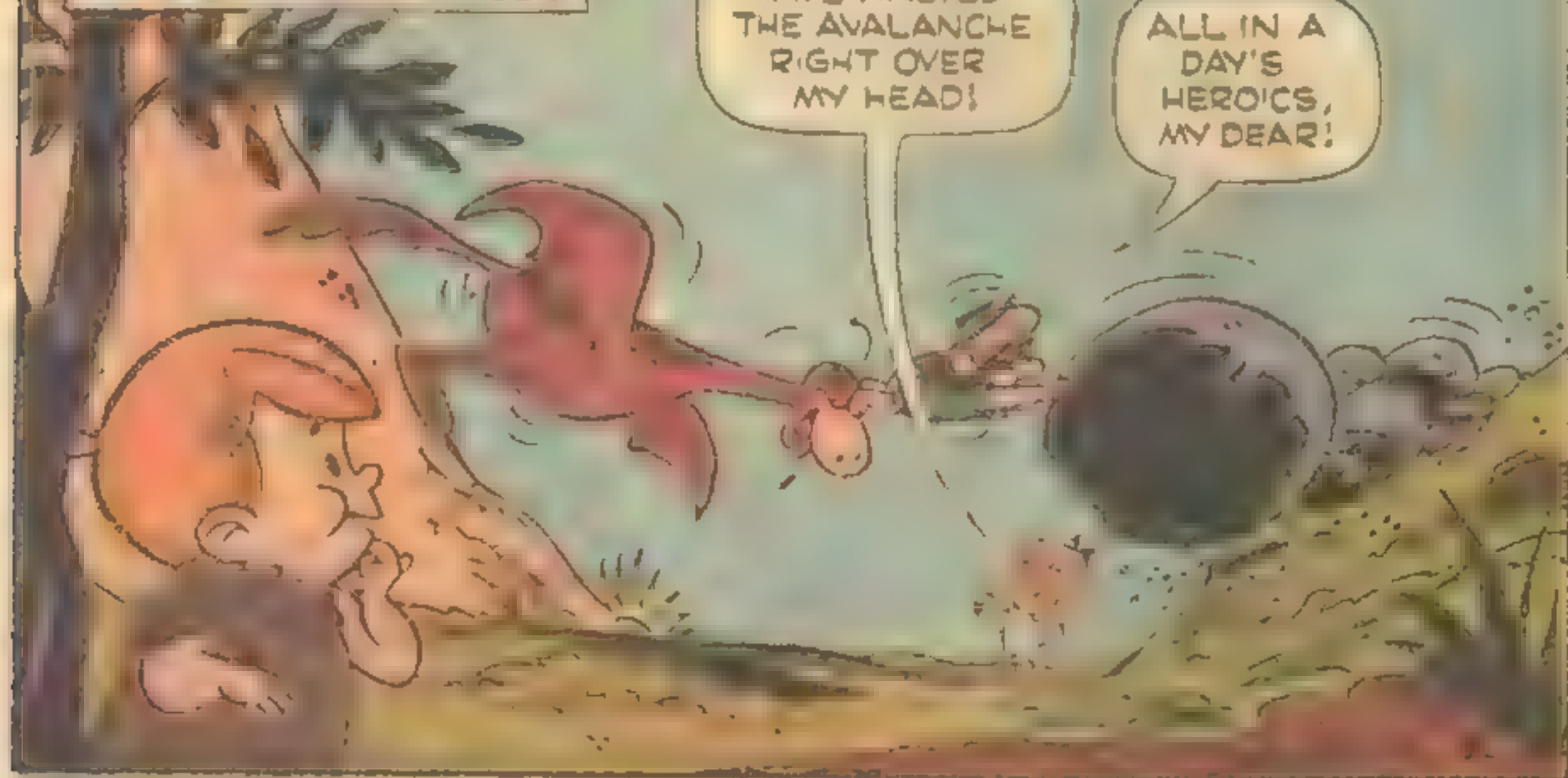
Five Comics
CAVE KIDS

HEROIC-TYPE APPETITE

IT IS BUDDY BOULDER'S
SECRET DESIRE TO BE A
HERO LIKE ROCKY RANGER

MY HERO! YOU
HAVE HALTED
THE AVALANCHE
RIGHT OVER
MY HEAD!

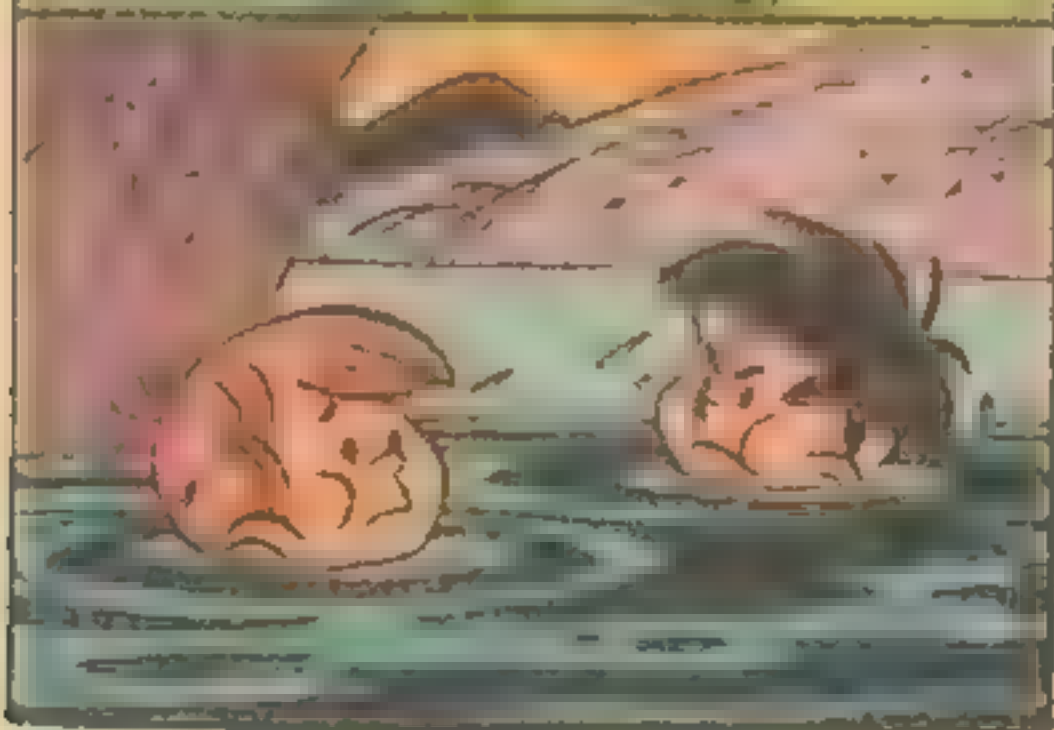
ALL IN A
DAY'S
HEROICS,
MY DEAR!



BUT EVERY TIME BUDDY SETS OUT
TO BECOME A HERO...



AND NEVER FINDS IT
EASY AT ALL!



MAYBE I'D BETTER JUST CONCENTRATE
ON LEARNING A NORMAL OCCUPATION
AT SCHOOL!



BUT EVEN SCHOOL SNAT
EASY FOR BLOODY...

DID SOMEBODY BRING HIS PET
INTO THE CLASSROOM WITH HIM?



IT'S MY TUMMY, TEACHER.
IT CAN'T STAND TO WAIT 'TIL
NOON TO EAT. MAY I SNEAK
A SNACK NOW?



WELL, ALL RIGHT! ANYTHING
TO KEEP THE NOSE DOWN!

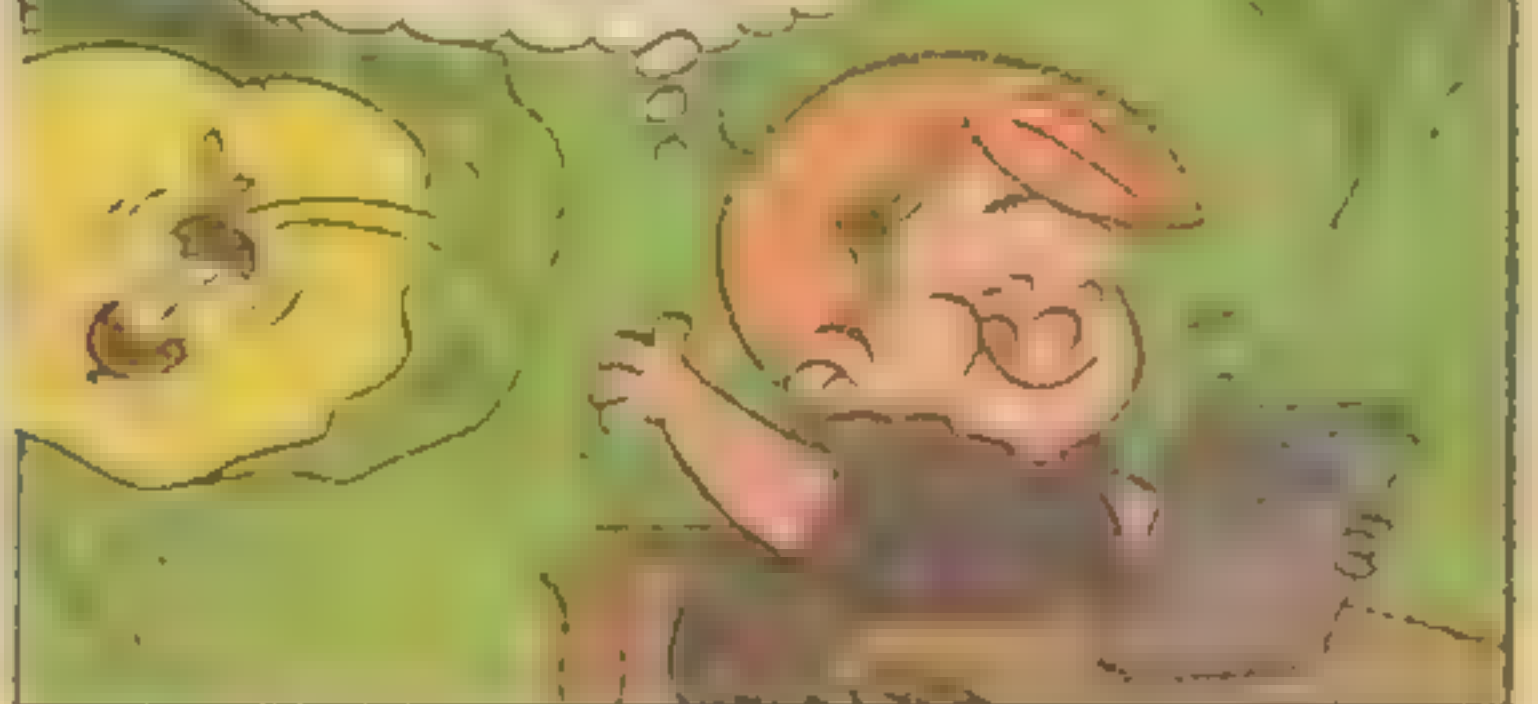
THANK
YOU,
MA'AM!



I'LL JUST HAVE ONE
FRUIT-CADO FOR NOW.



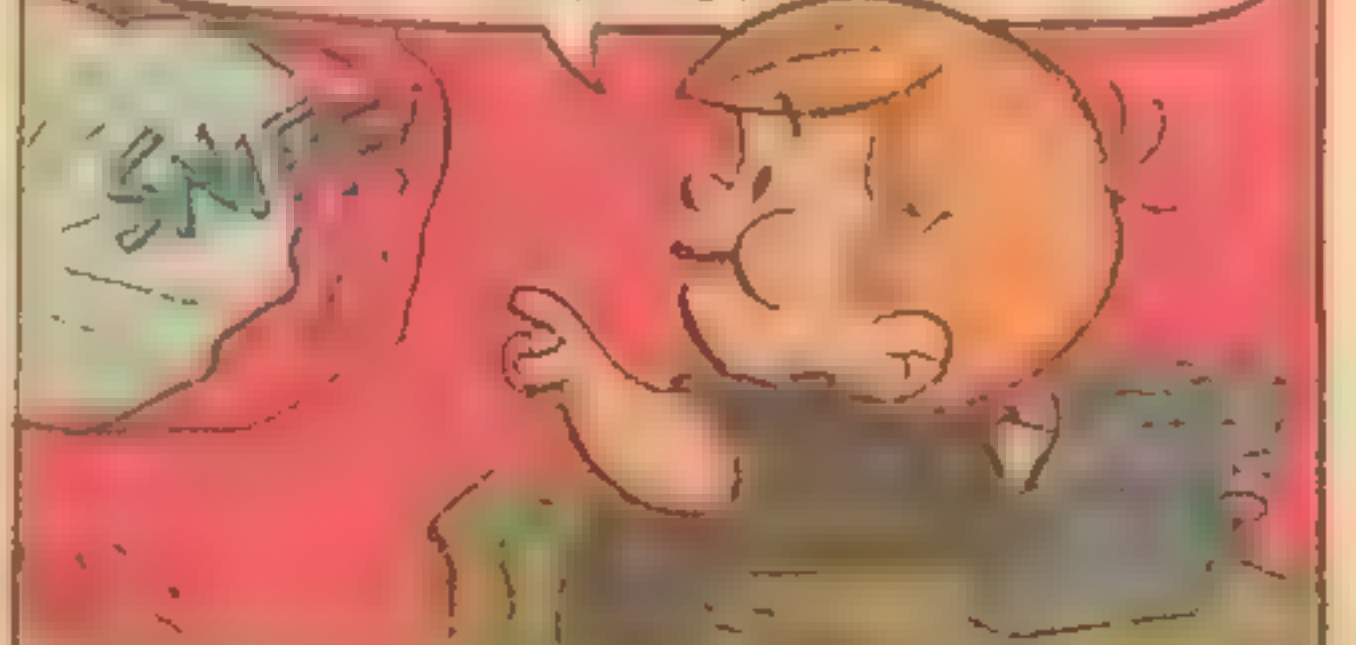
MMM... THAT SURE
IS THE SPOT!

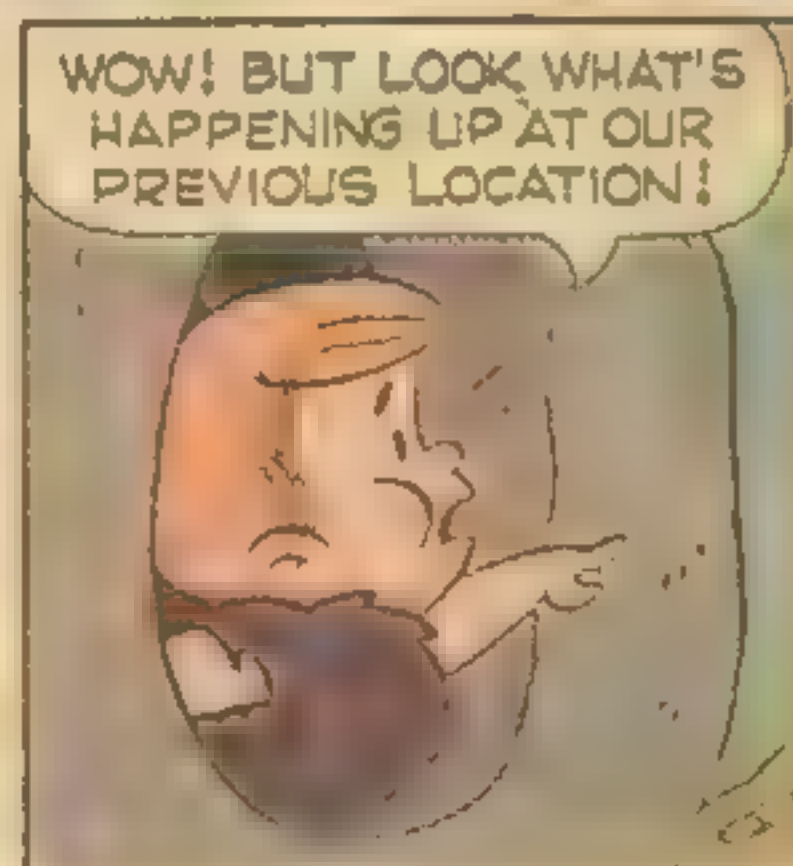
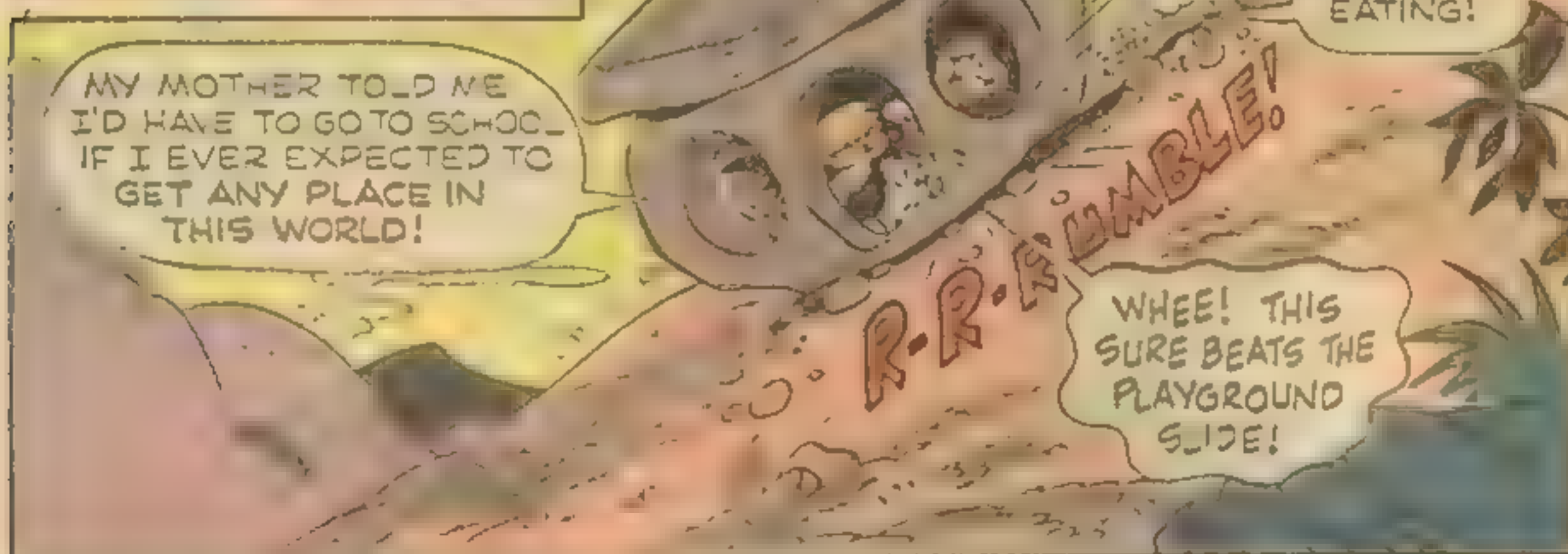
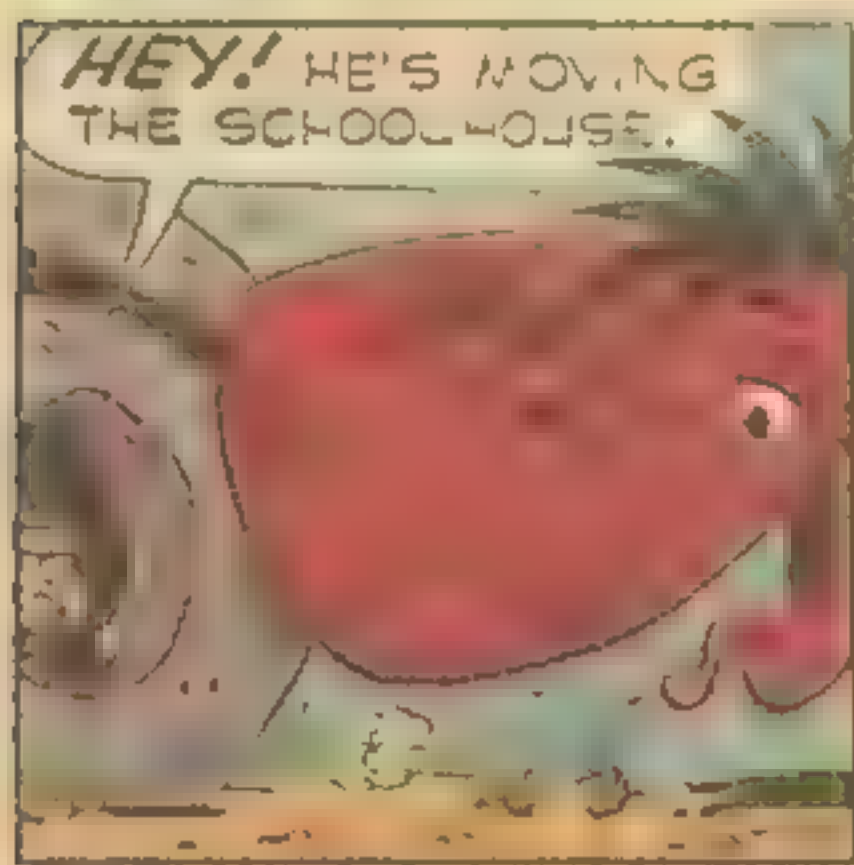
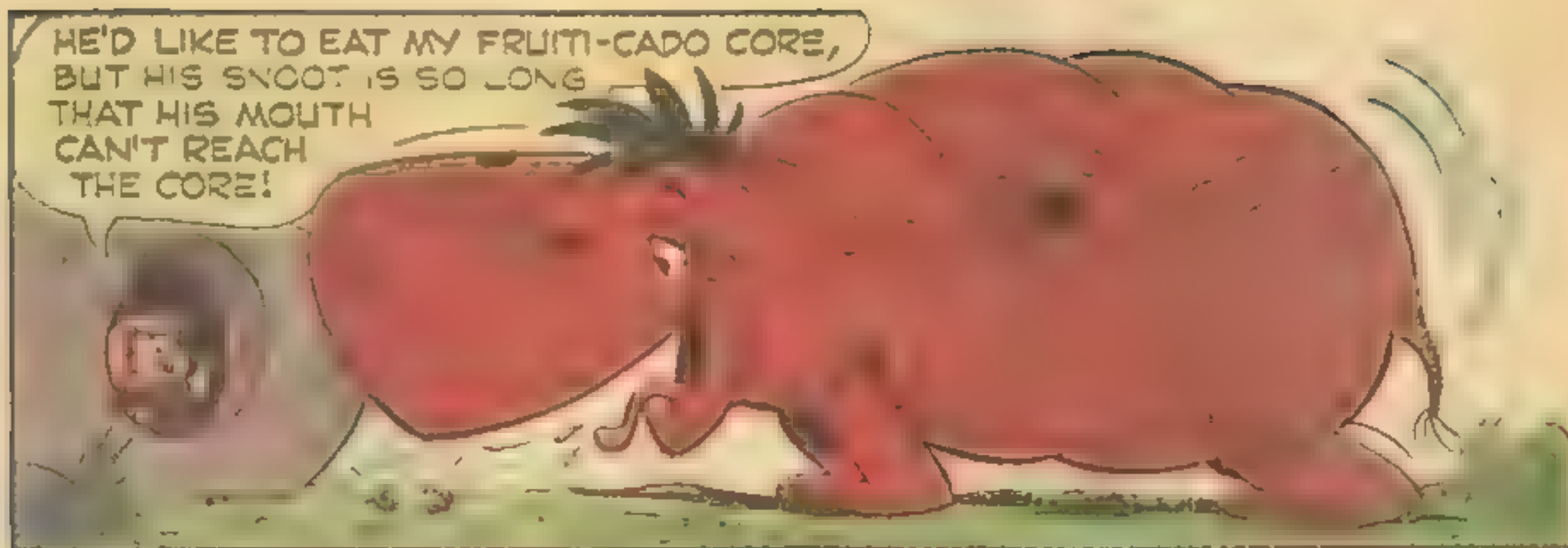


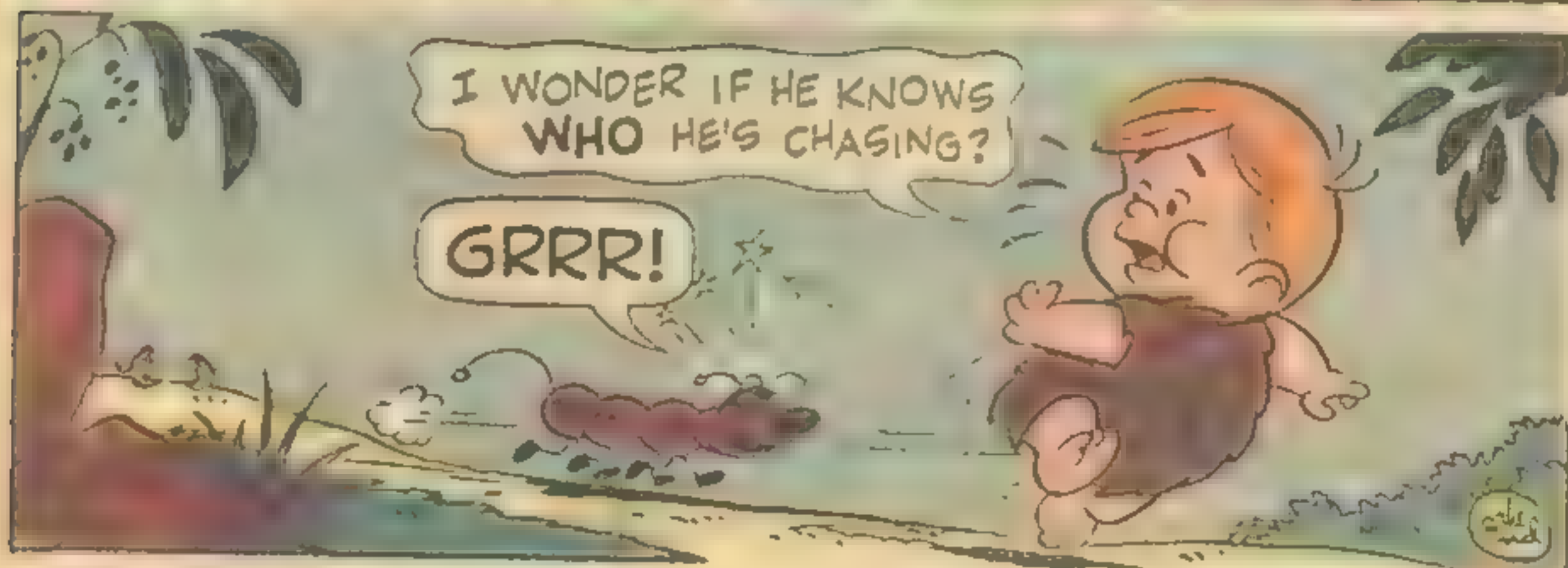
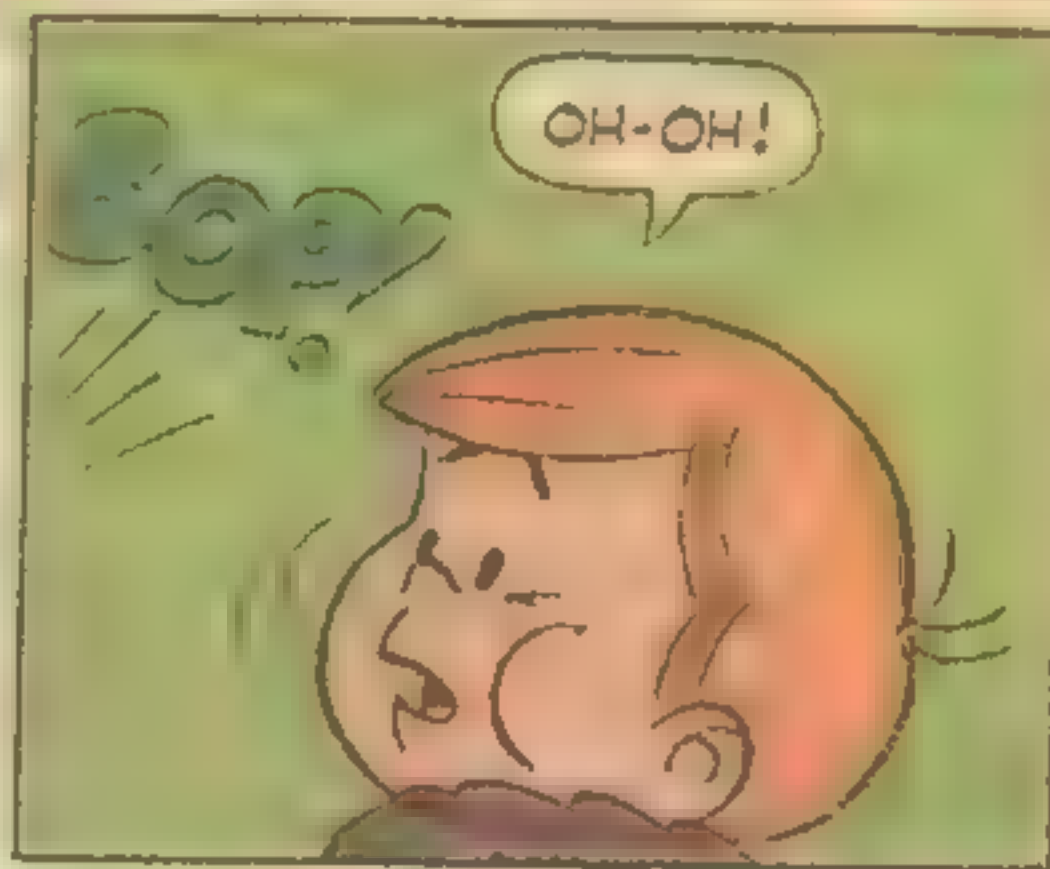
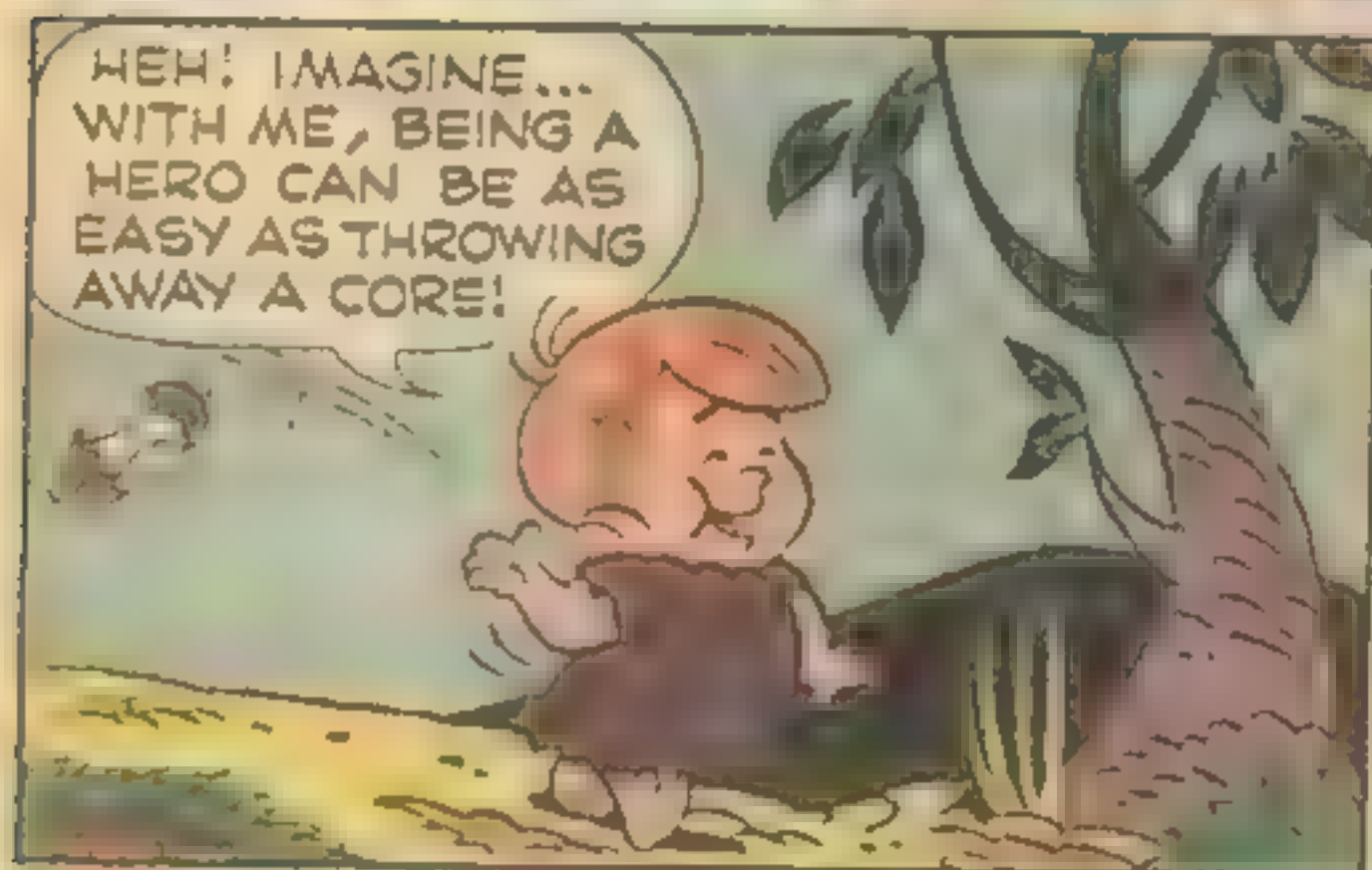
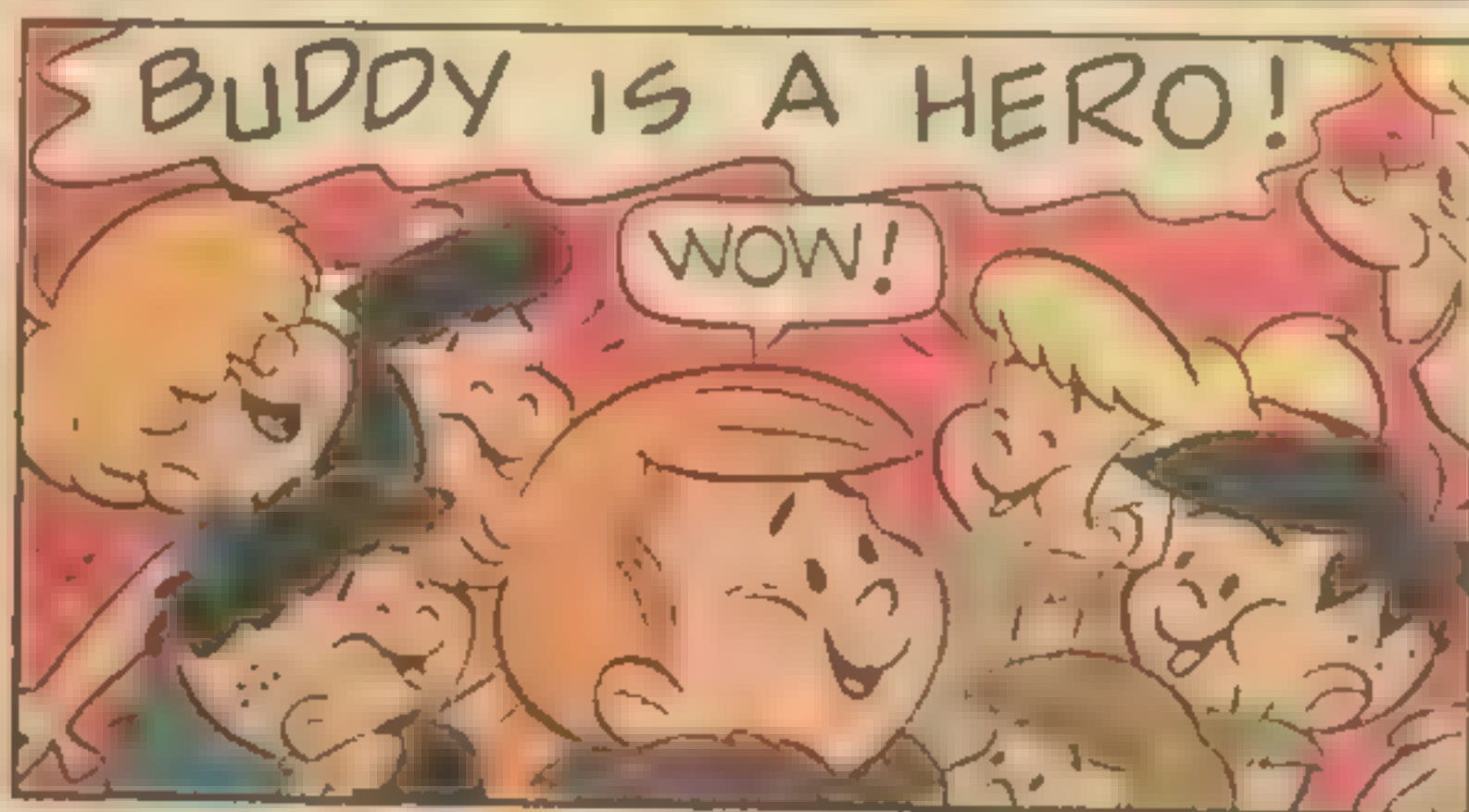
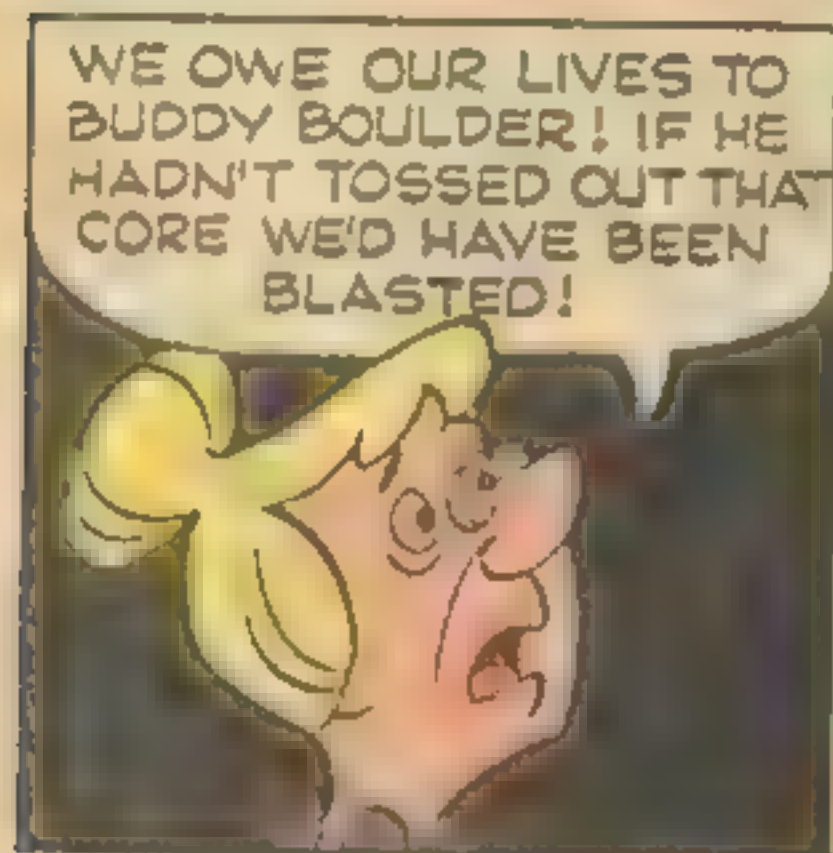
SGH...
NOW WHAT?



NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT, TEACHER...
JUST A HARMLESS OLD SNOOTISAURUS
OUTSIDE!



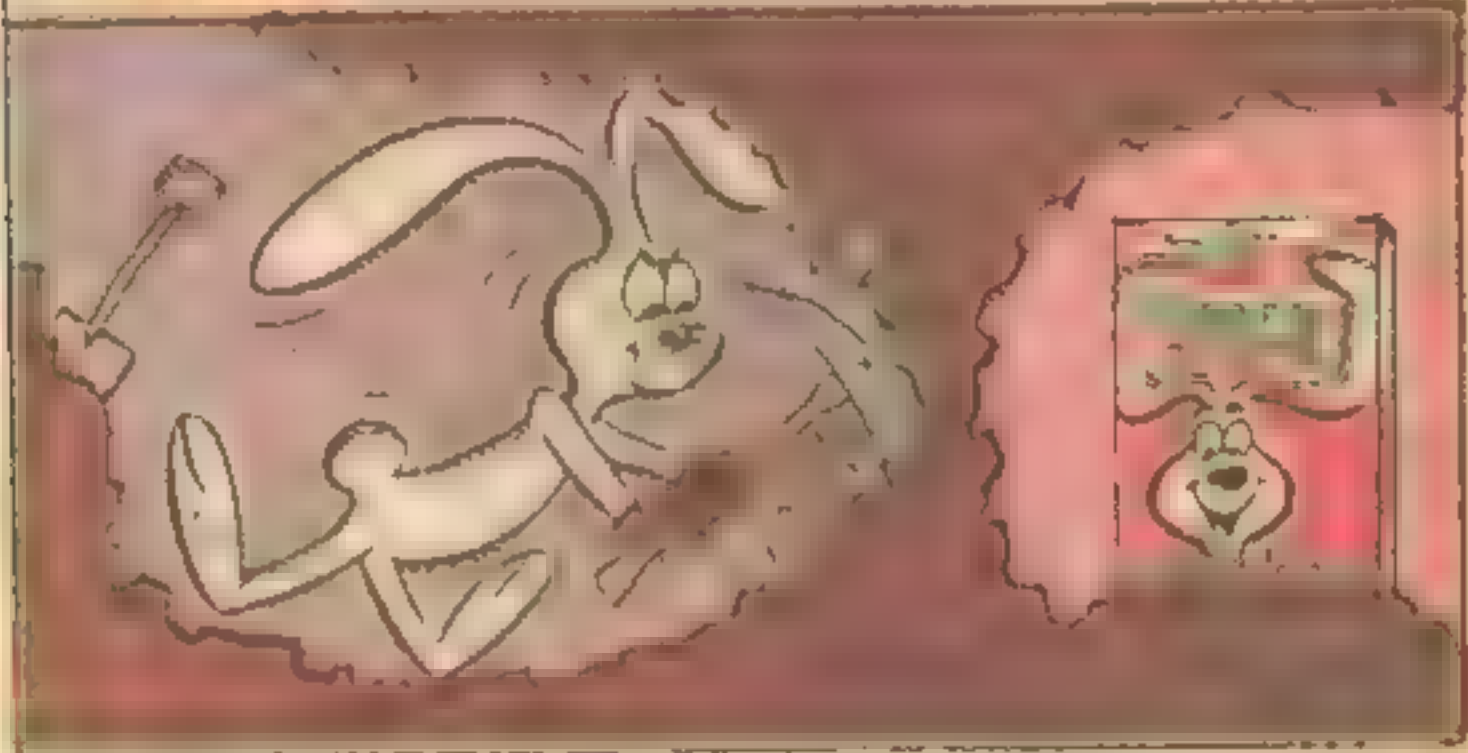




HOW'S TRIX?

WELL WORTH
DIGGING FOR...

~~TRIX~~ THE CORN CEREAL WITH...



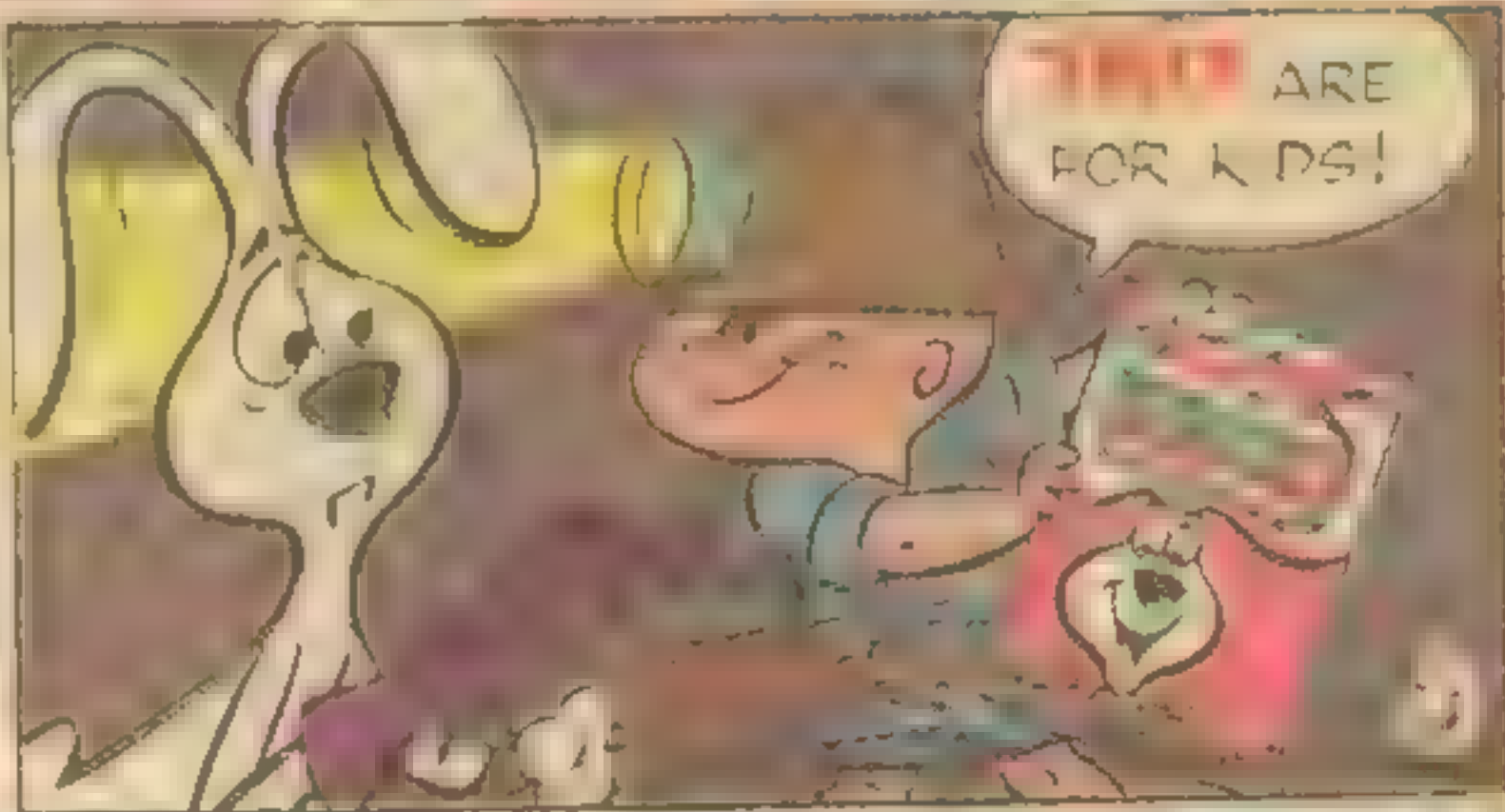
THE TANGY TASTE OF NATURAL FRUIT!



FRUIT COLORS, TOO!



AND AS WE ALL KNOW...



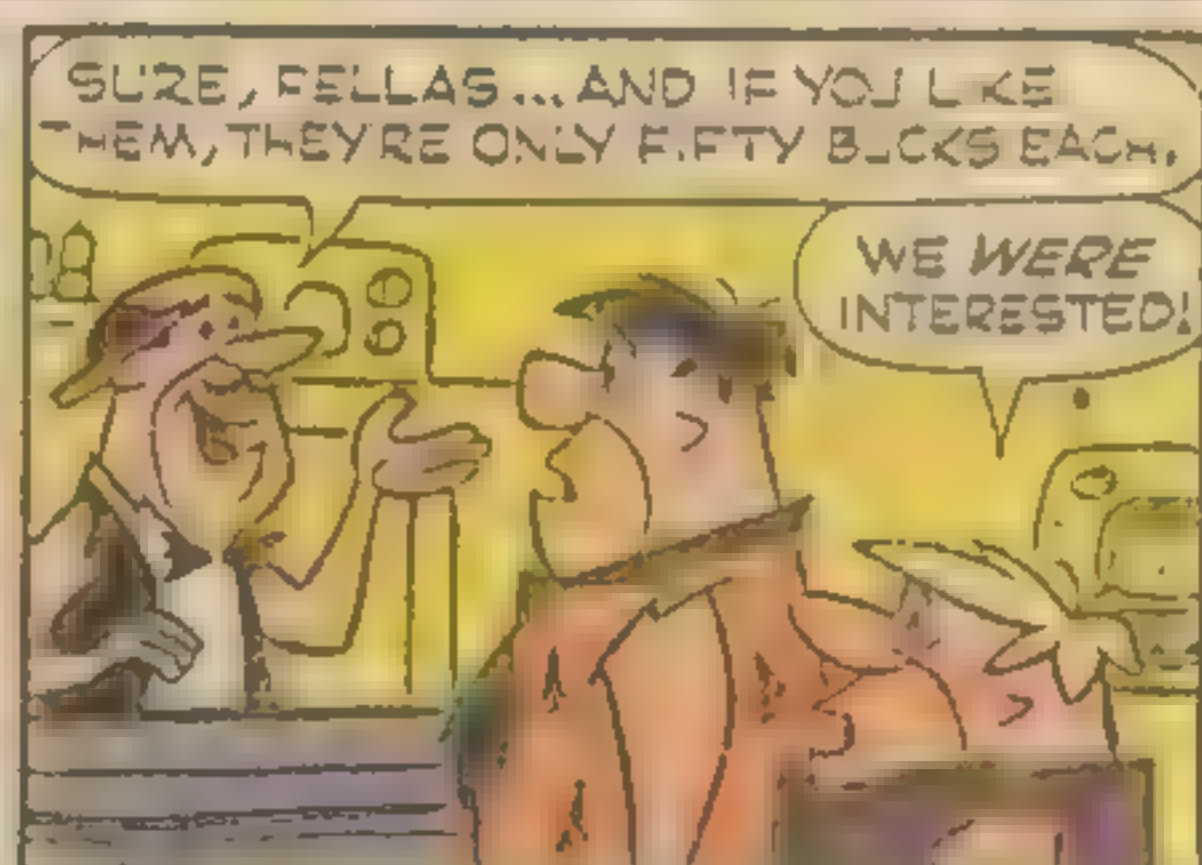
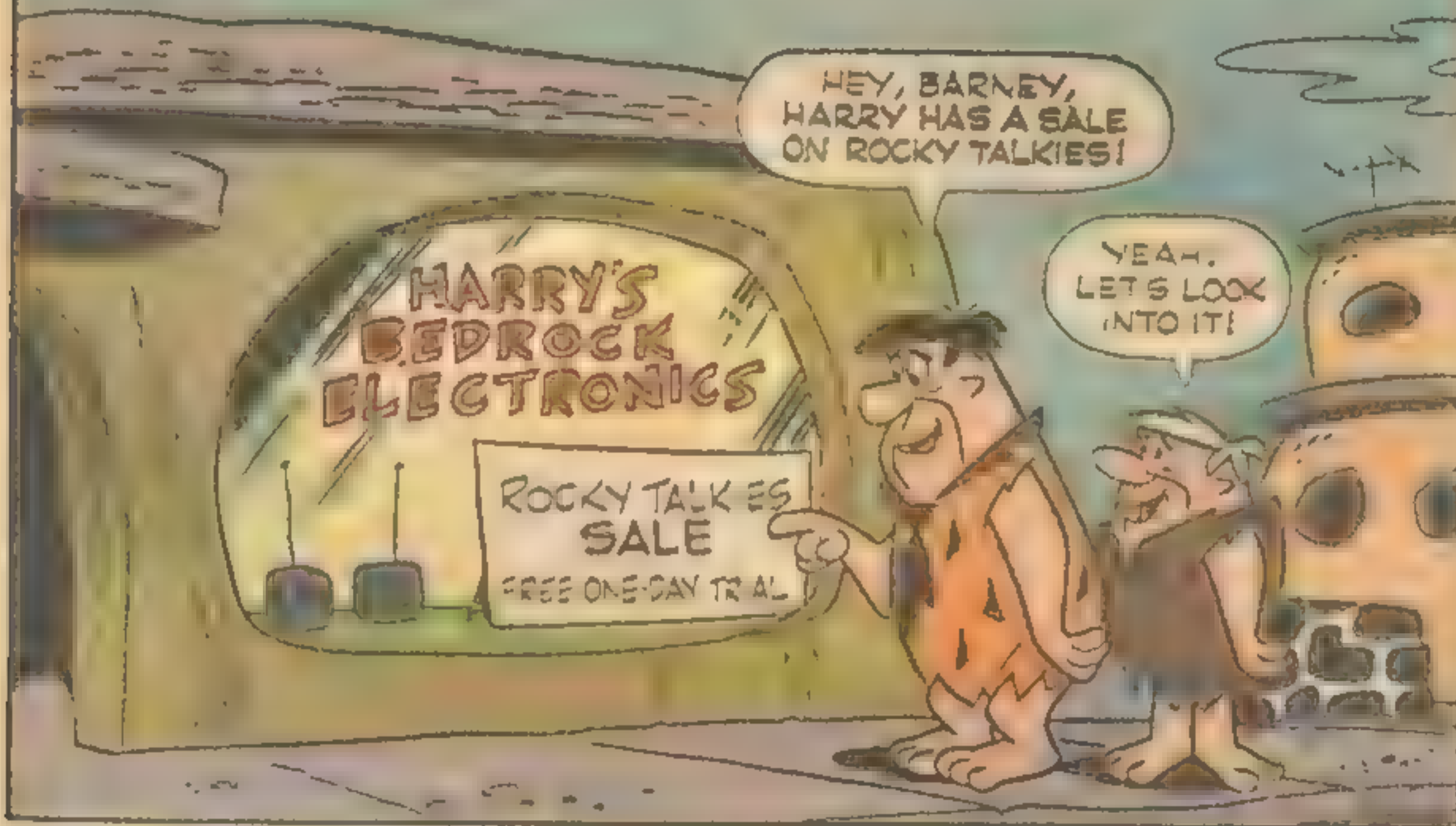
All your
favorites are
at their
BEST in

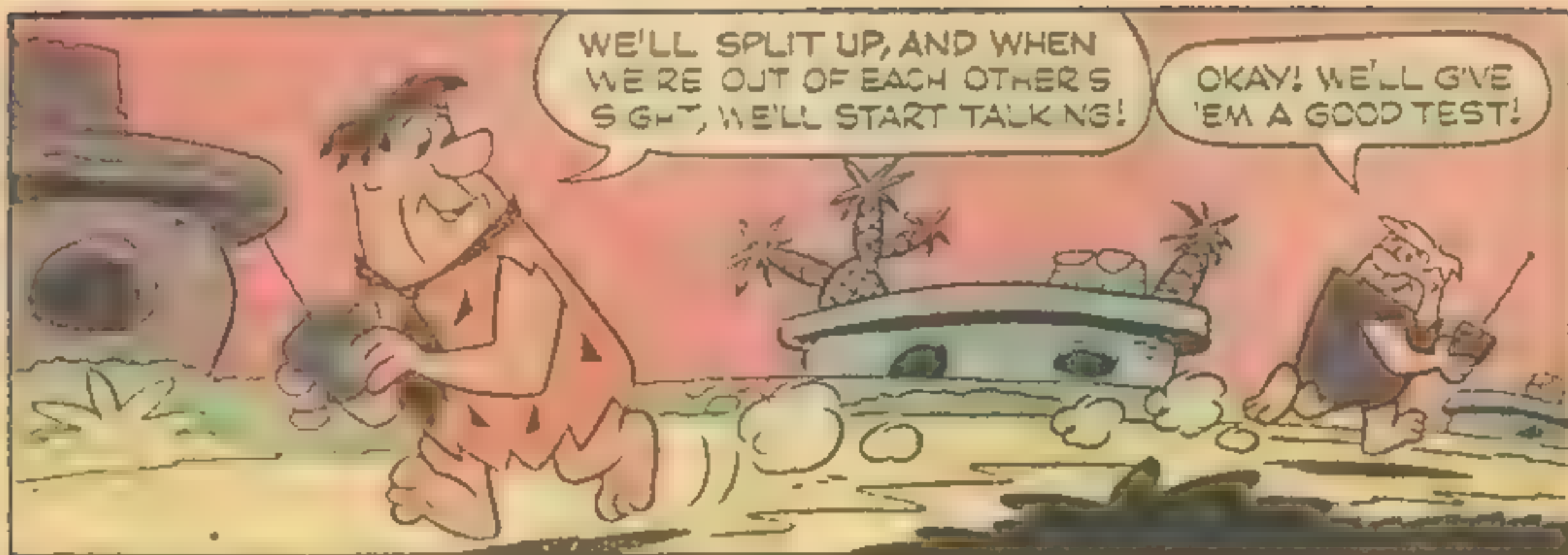
GOLD
KEY
KEY

GOLD
KEY
COMICS

Hanna-Barbera
the FLINTSTONES

TRIAL and ERROR





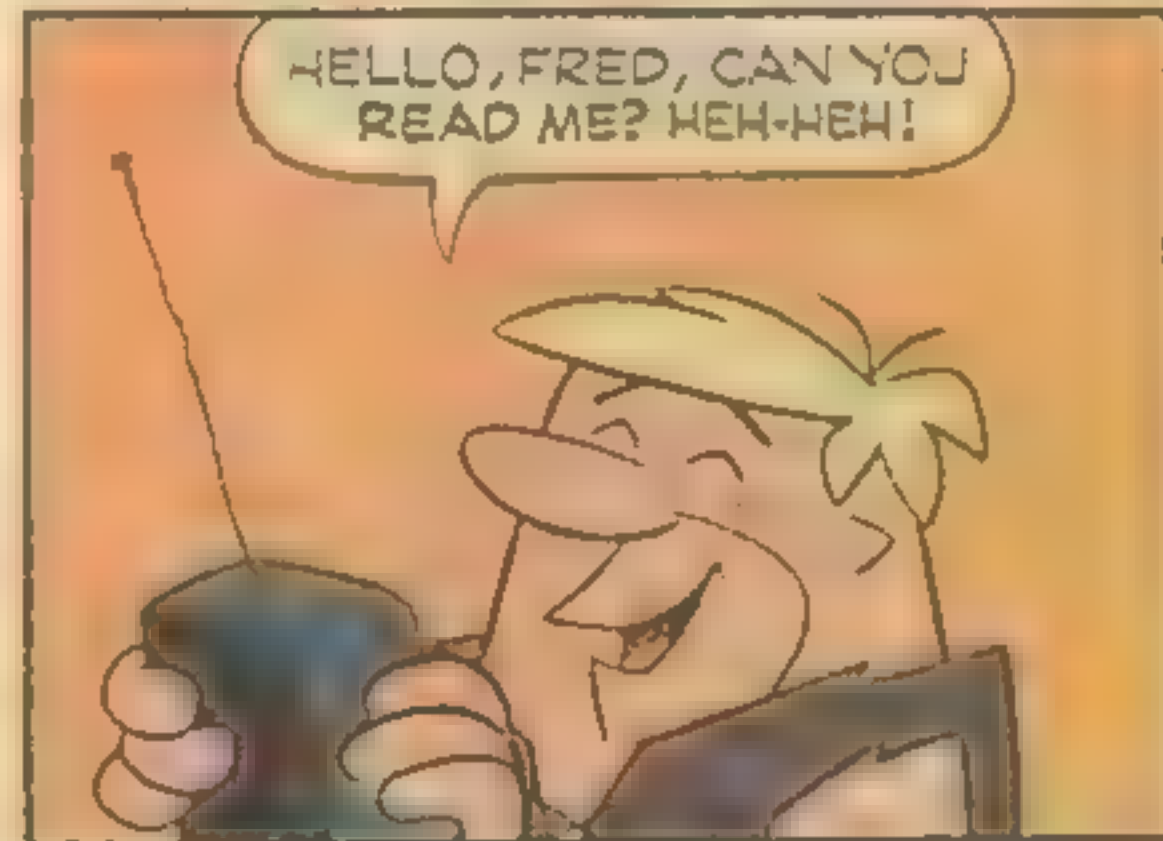
WE'LL SPLIT UP, AND WHEN WE'RE OUT OF EACH OTHER'S SIGHT, WE'LL START TALKING!

OKAY! WE'LL GIVE 'EM A GOOD TEST!



THEN...

WELL, I CAN'T SEE FRED ANYWHERE... HERE GOES...

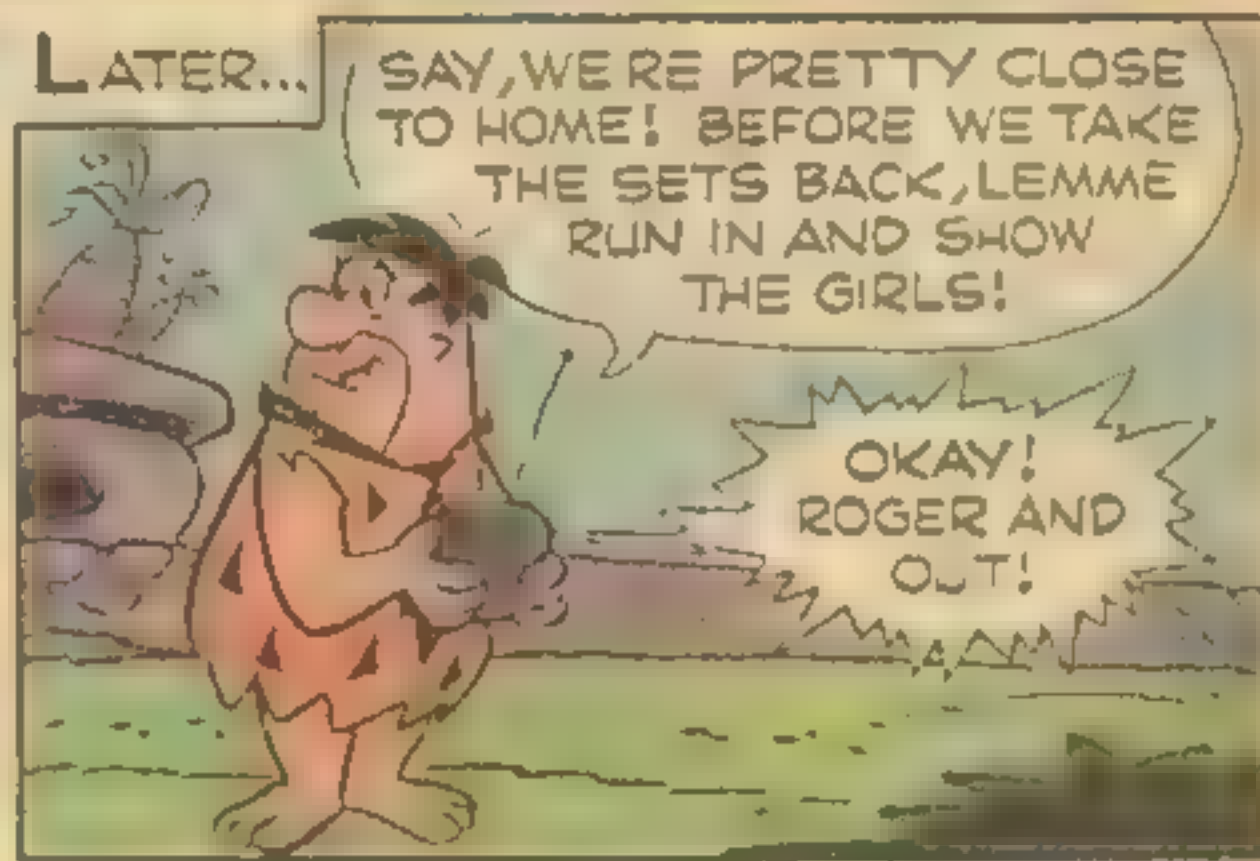


HELLO, FRED, CAN YOU READ ME? HEH-HEH!



HOW AM I DOIN'... HUH?

JUST GREAT, BARN! I READ YOU LOUD AND CLEAR!



LATER...

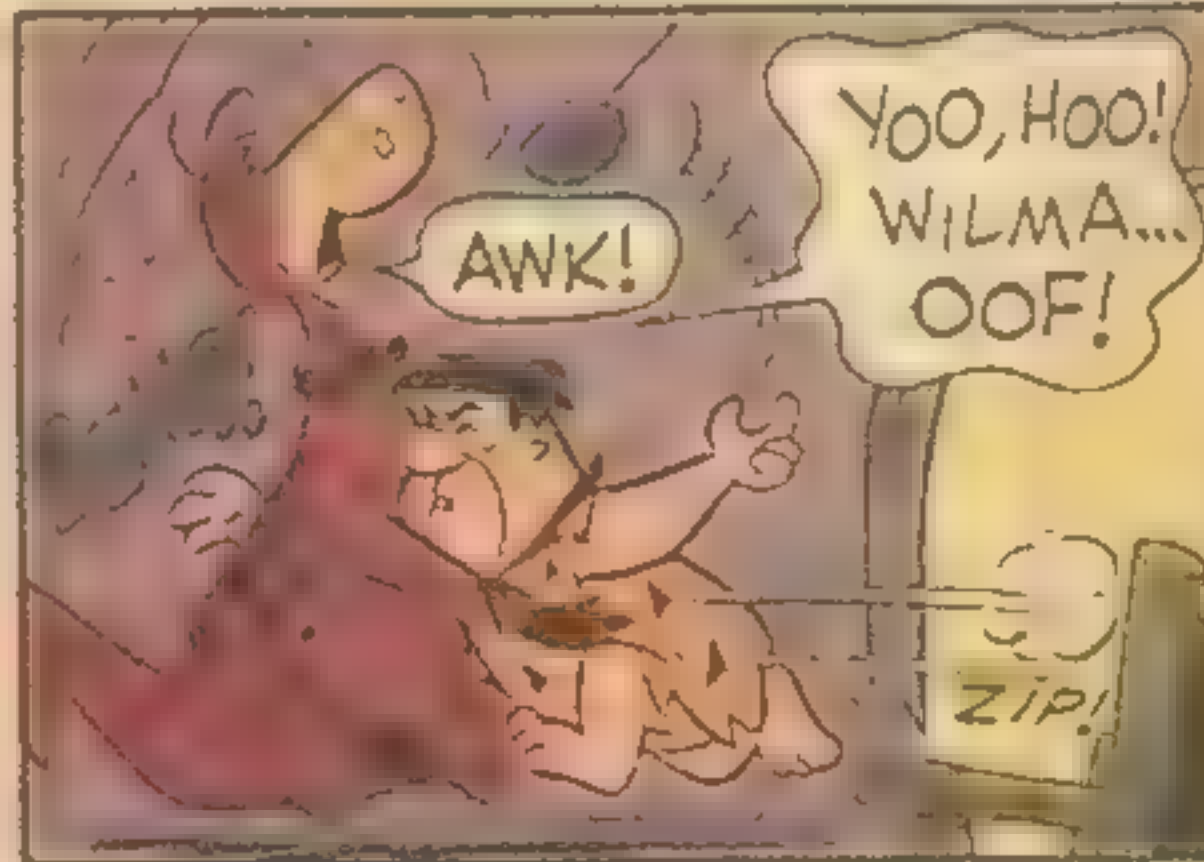
SAY, WE'RE PRETTY CLOSE TO HOME! BEFORE WE TAKE THE SETS BACK, LET ME RUN IN AND SHOW THE GIRLS!

OKAY! ROGER AND OUT!



WHO KNOWS, WHEN THEY SEE HOW KEEN THESE ROCKY TALKIES WORK, MAYBE THEY'LL LET US BUY A SET!

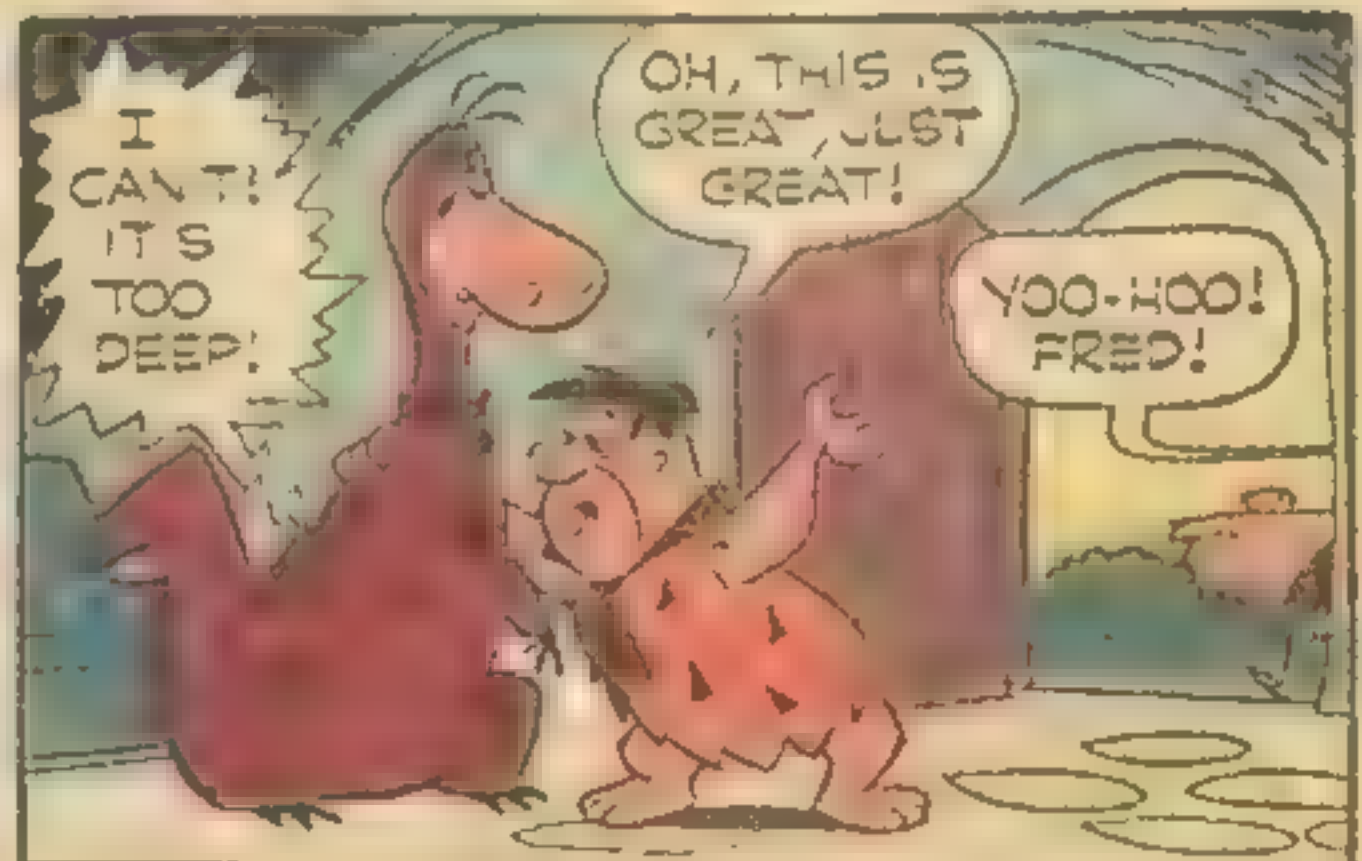
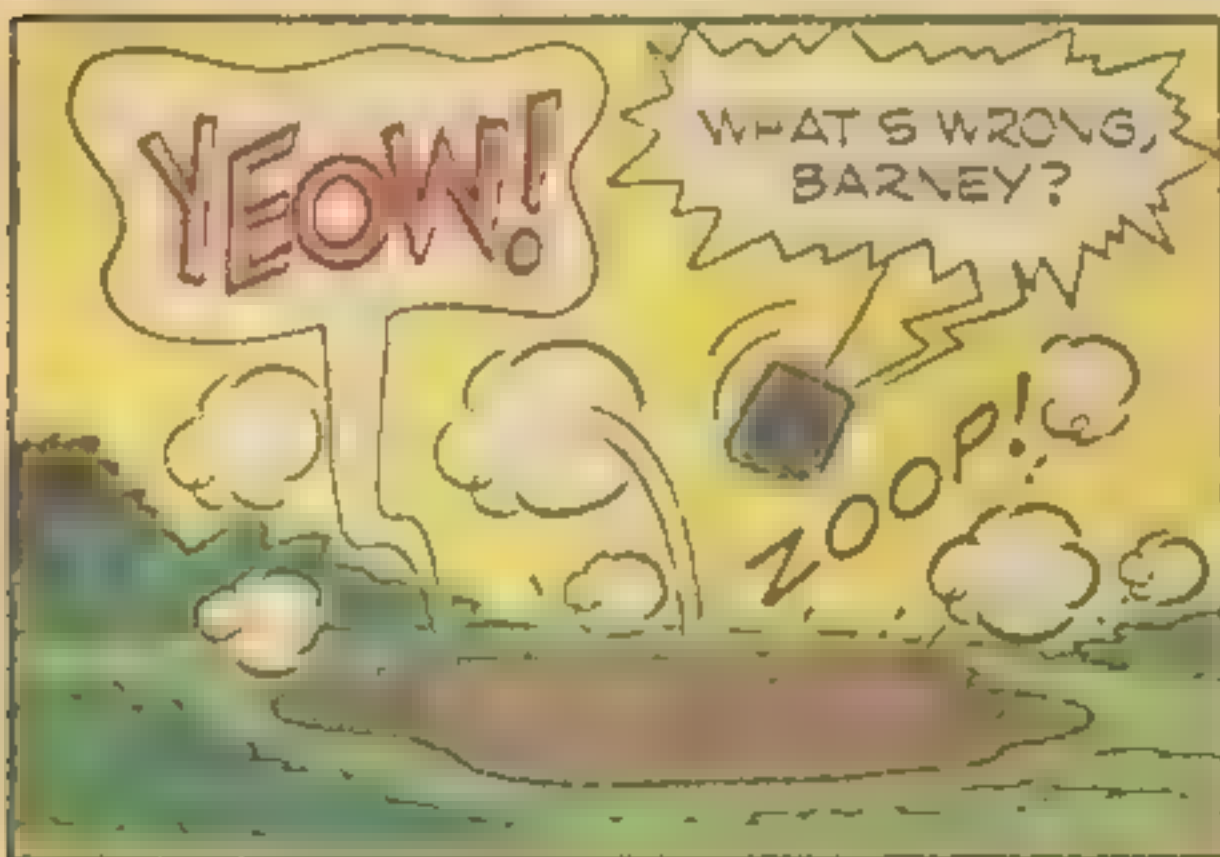
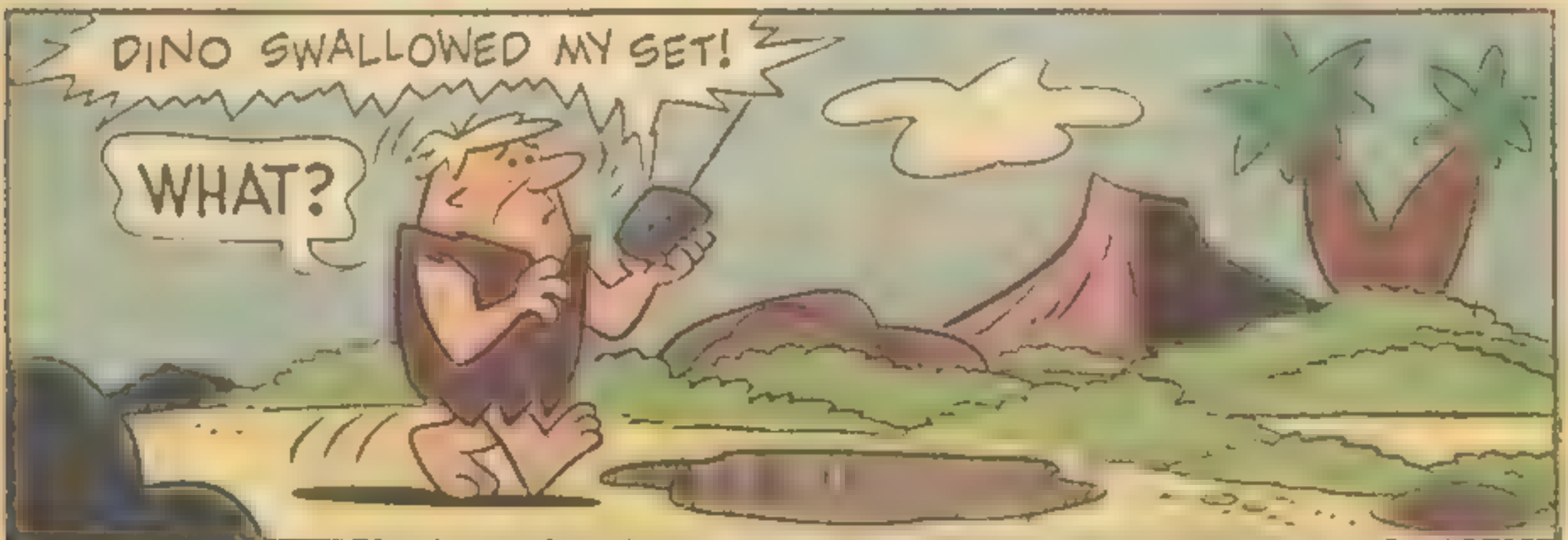
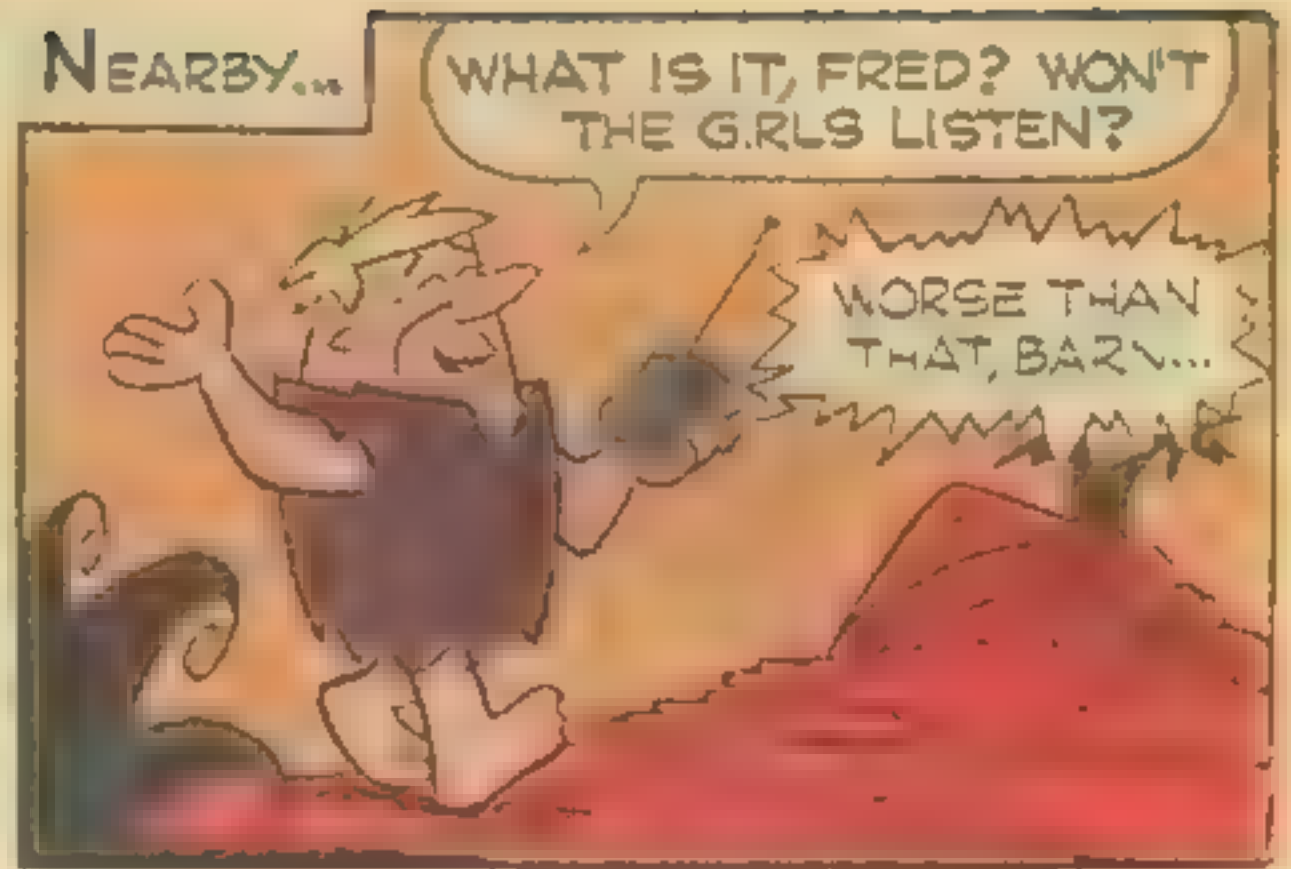
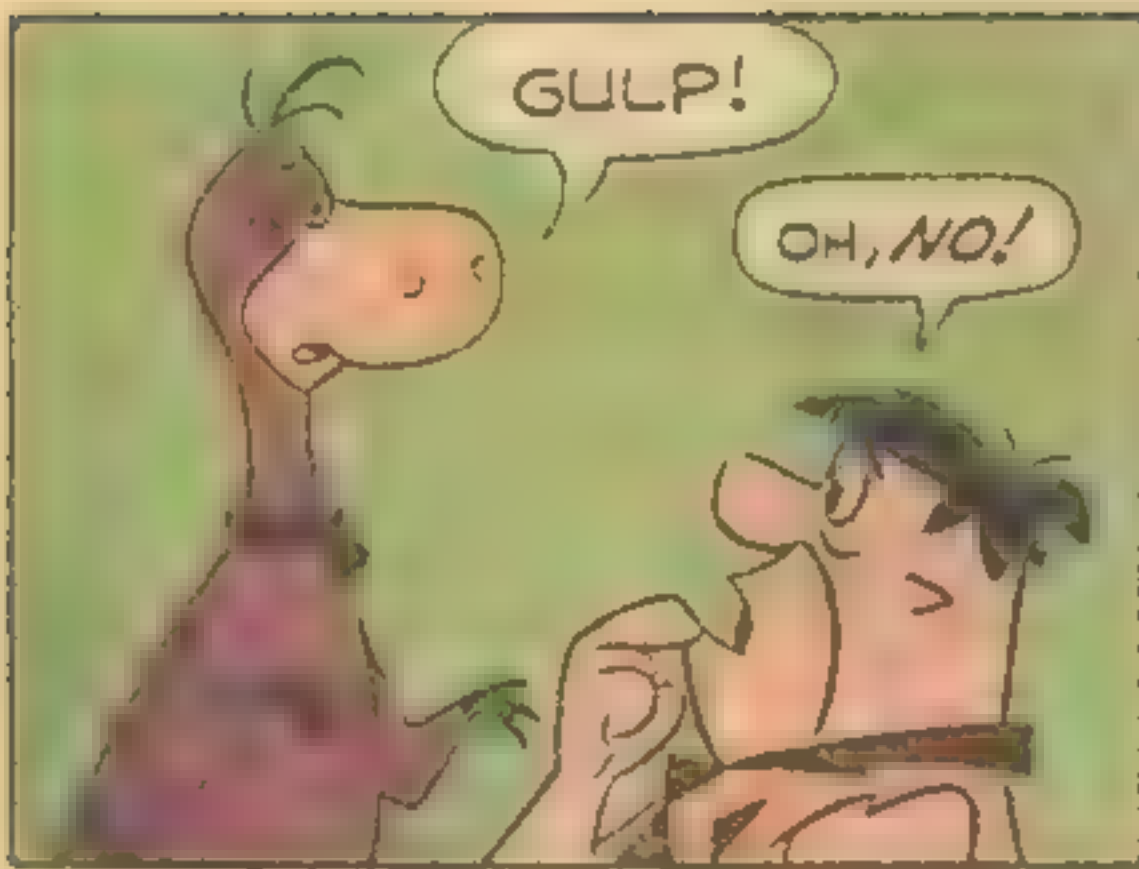
I DOUBT IT, BUT IT WON'T HURT TO TRY, FRED!

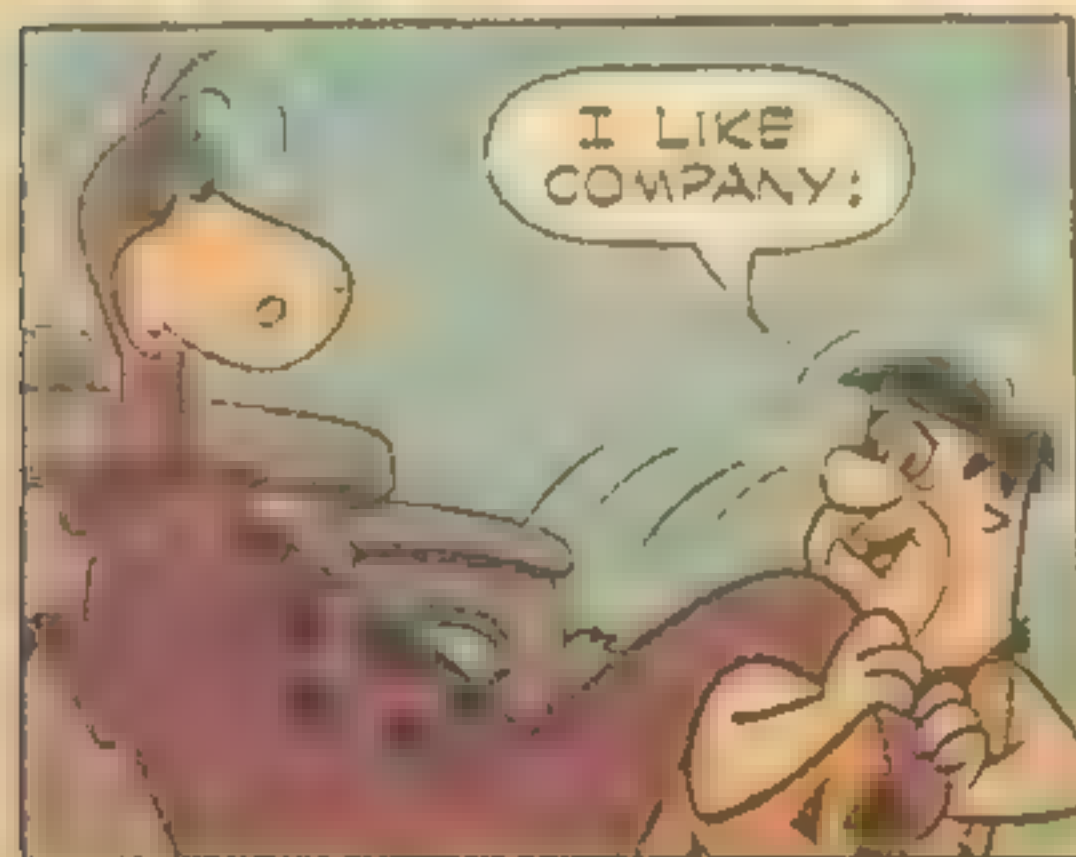
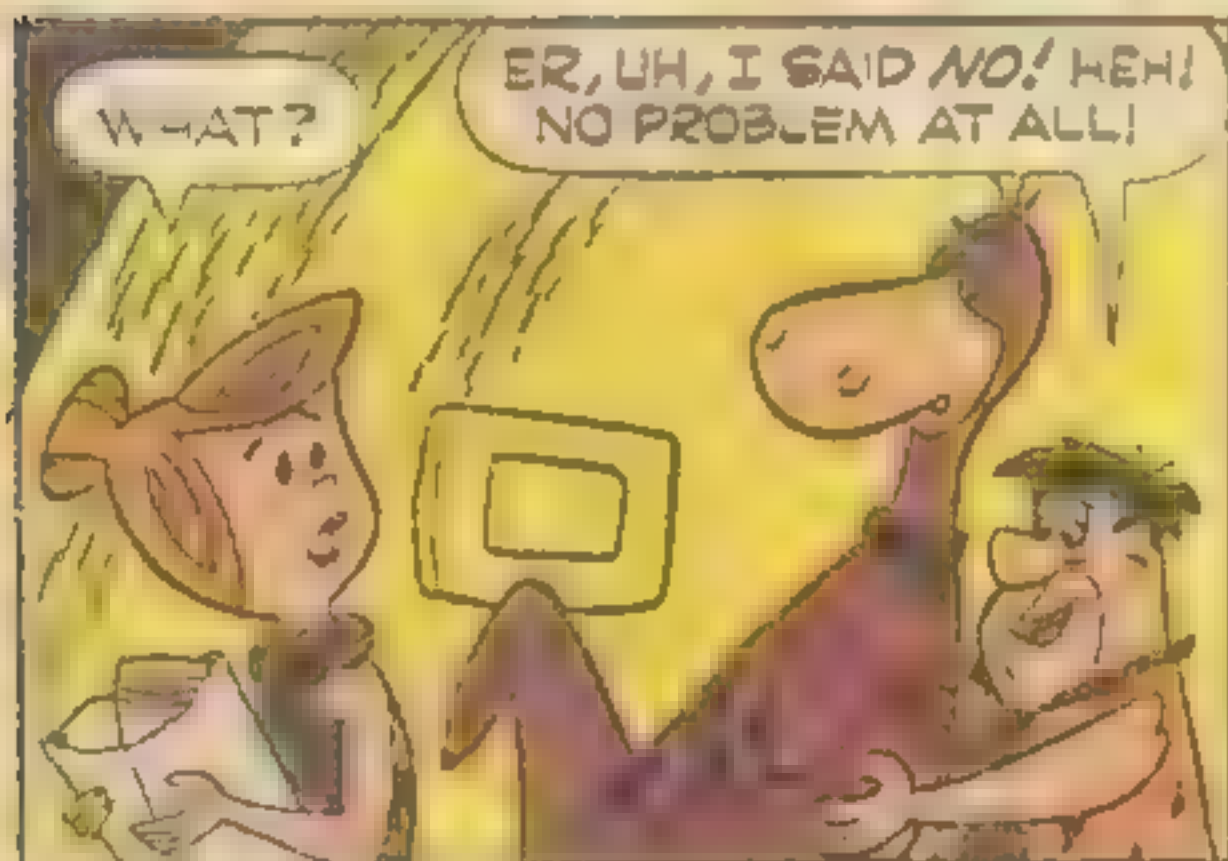
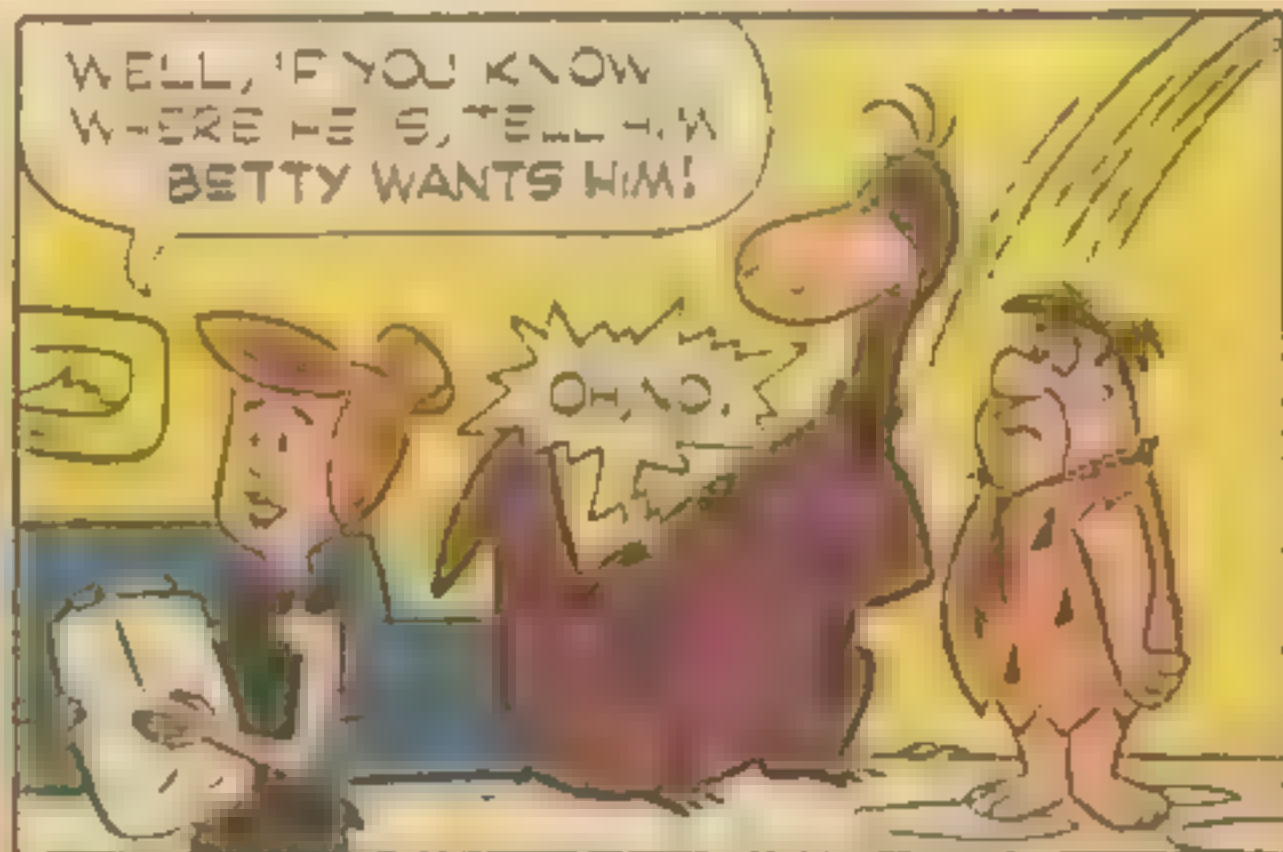
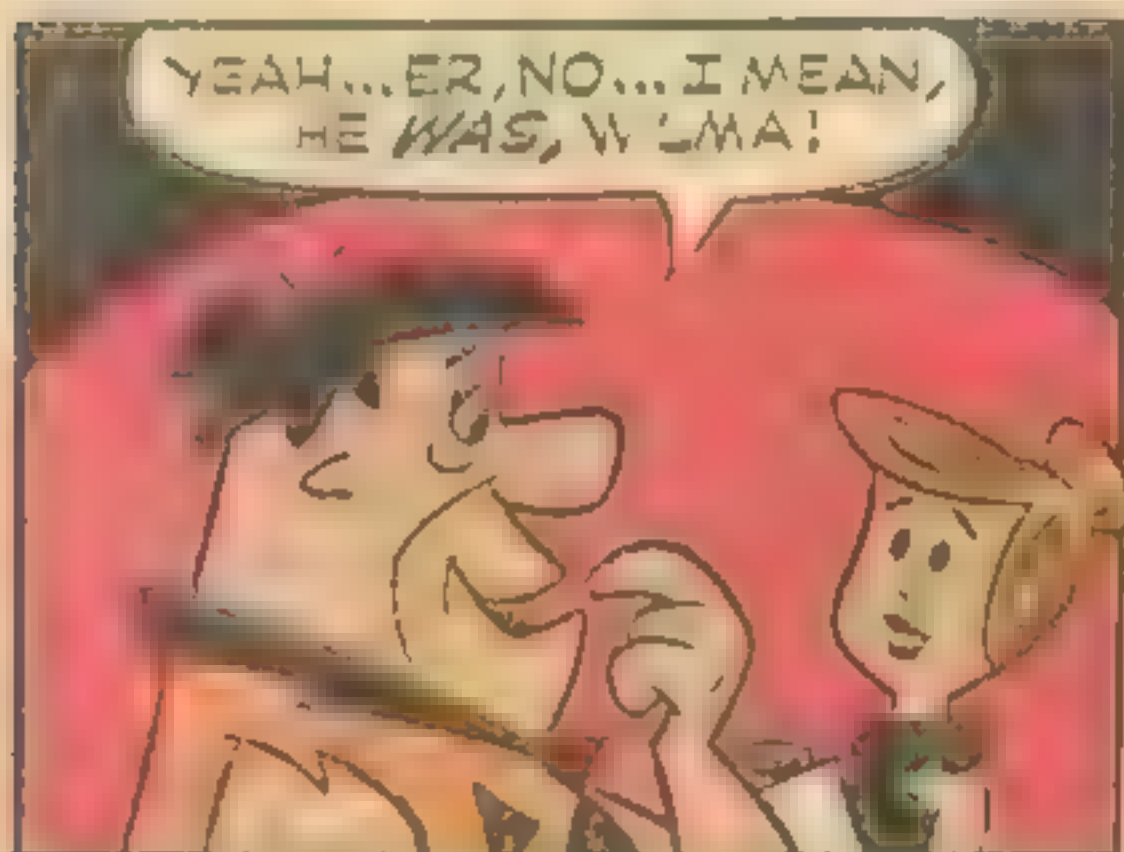


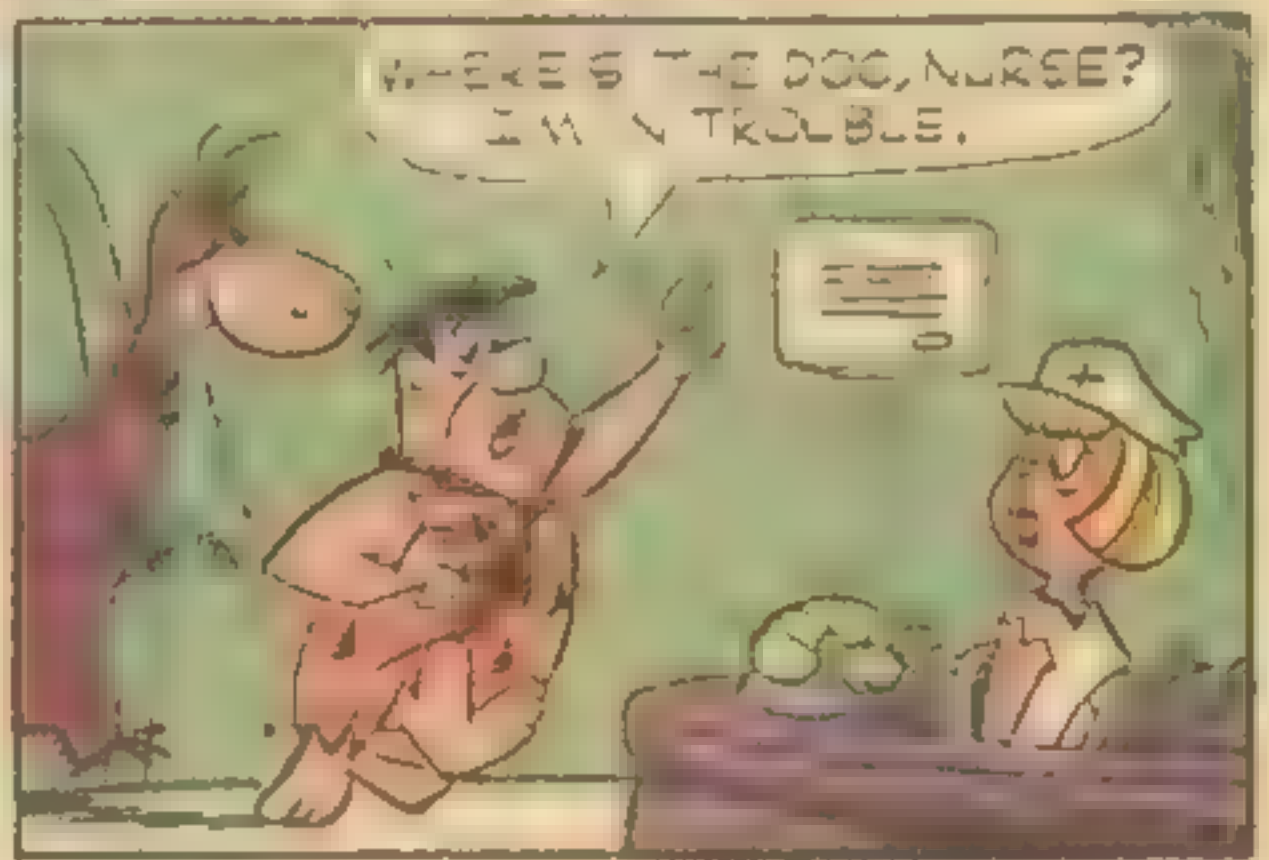
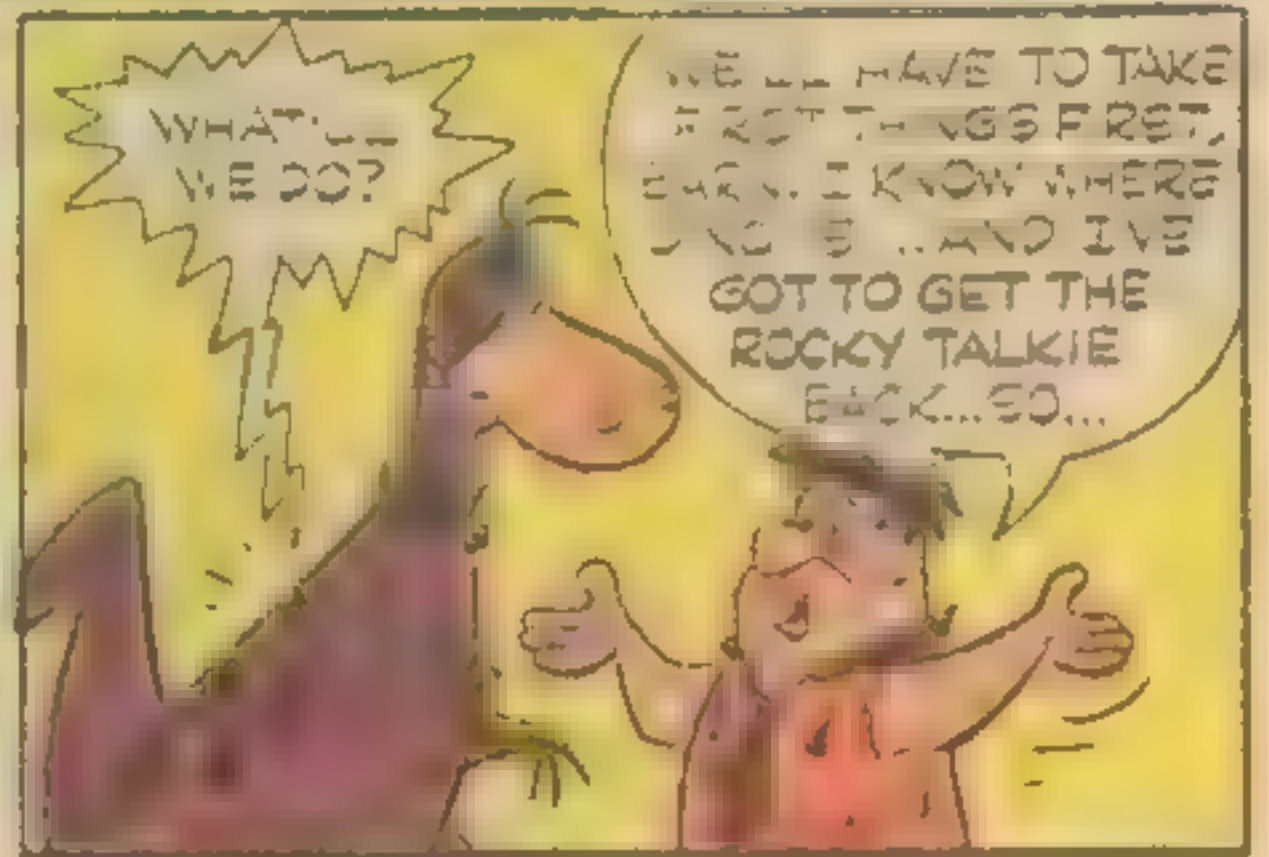
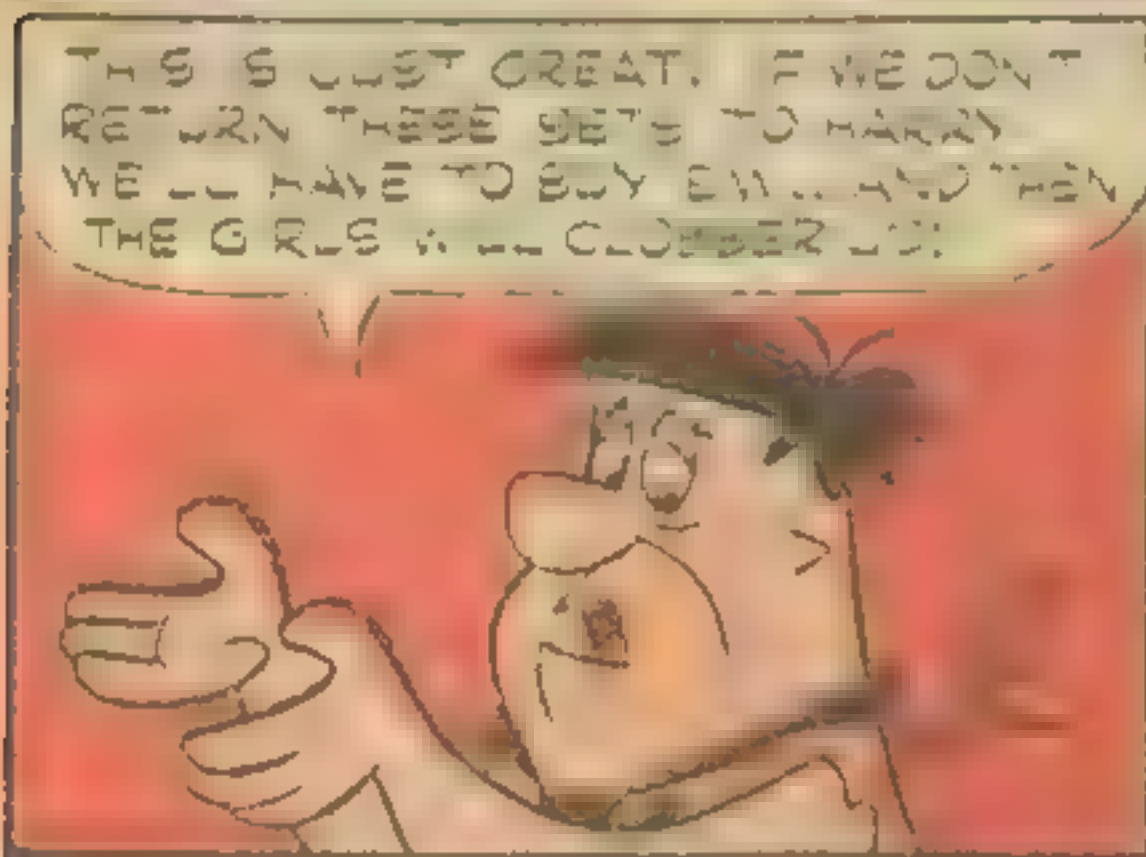
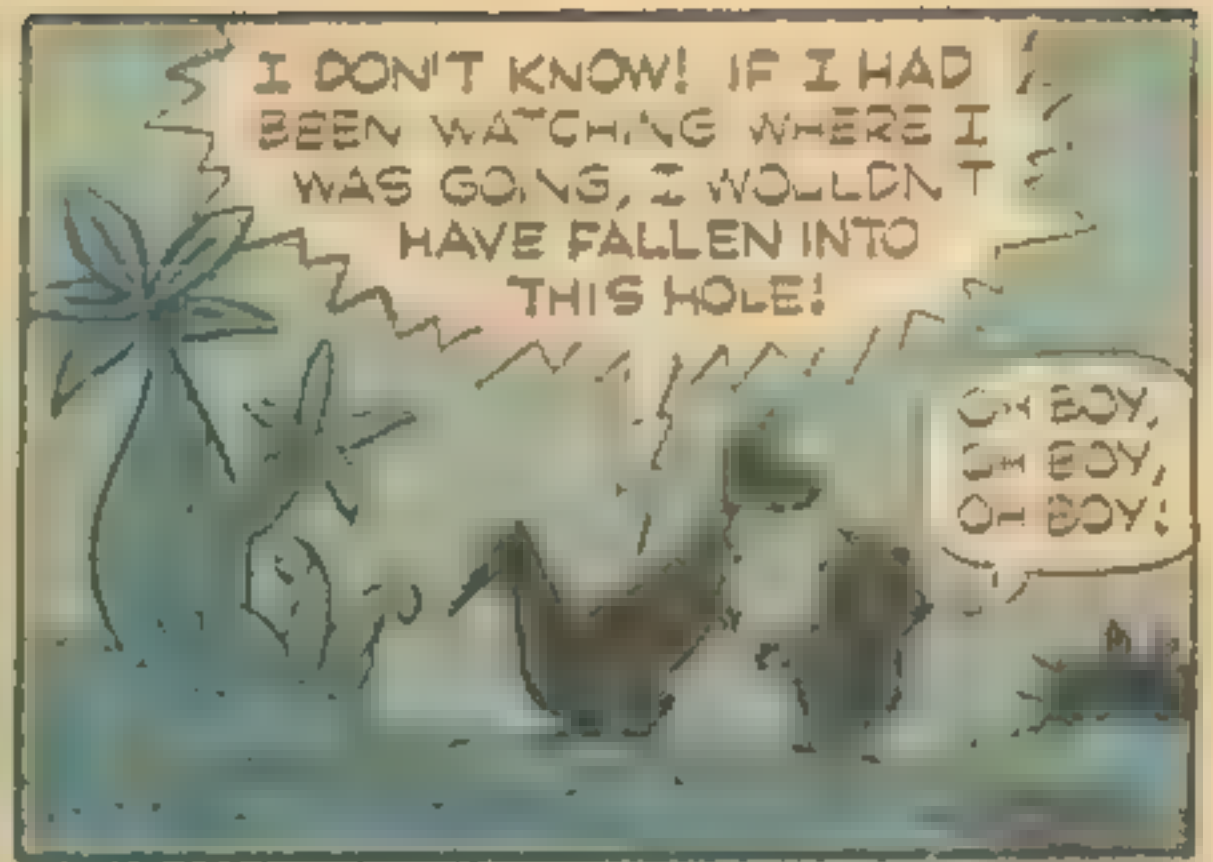
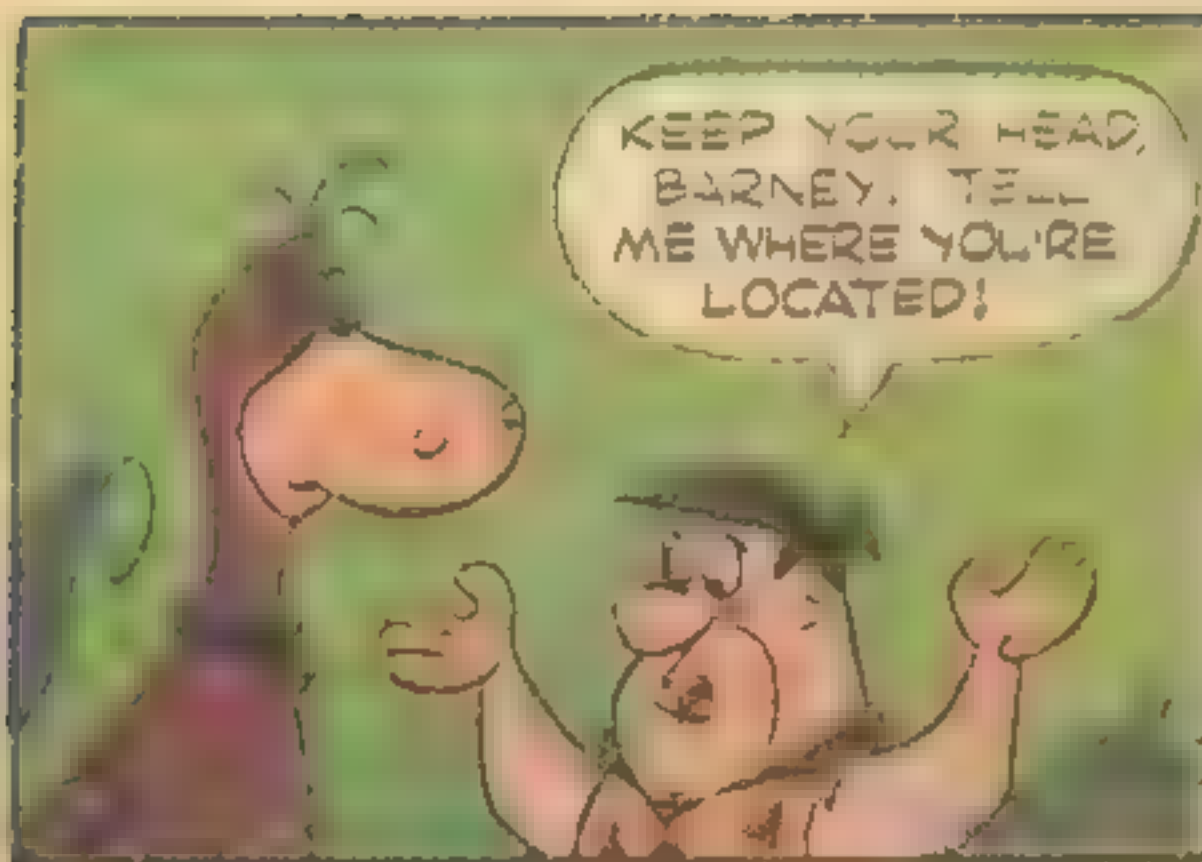
AWK!

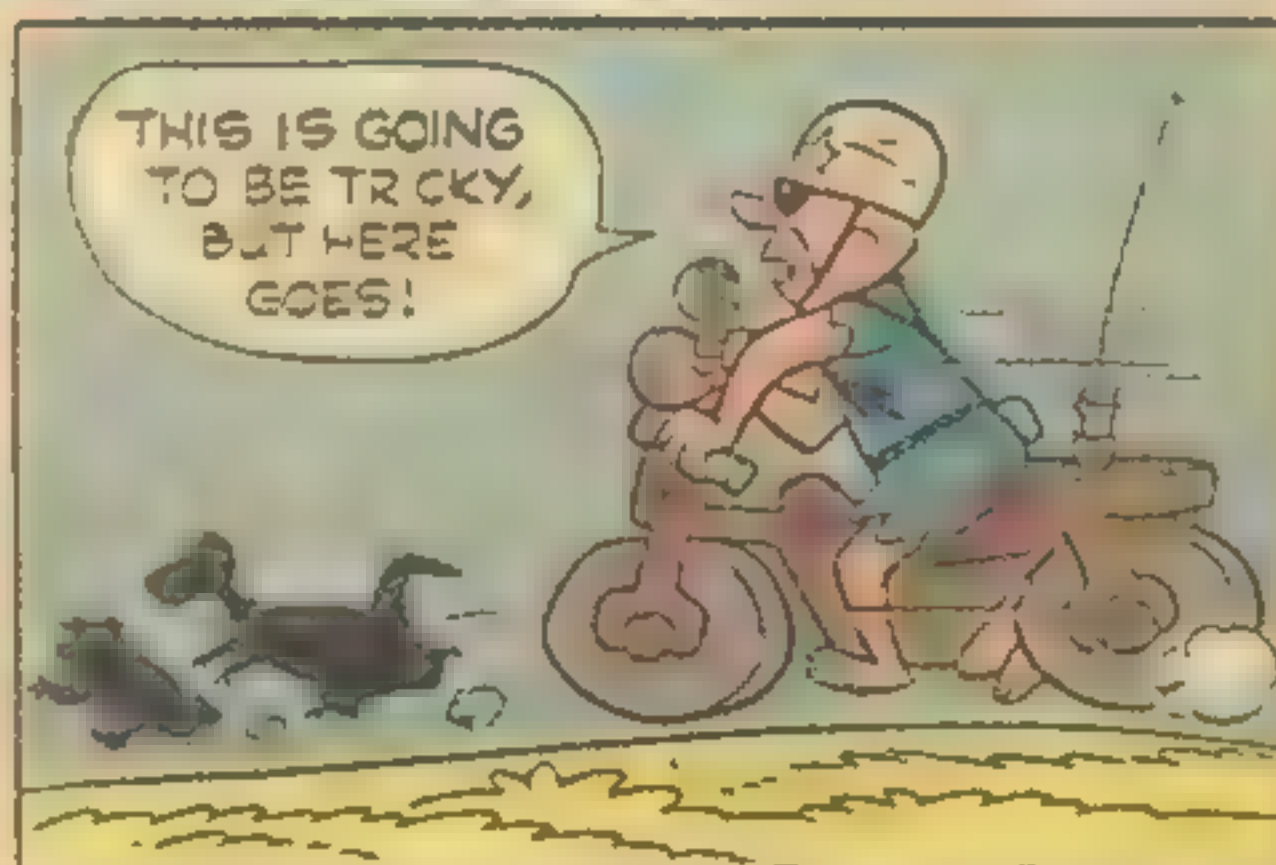
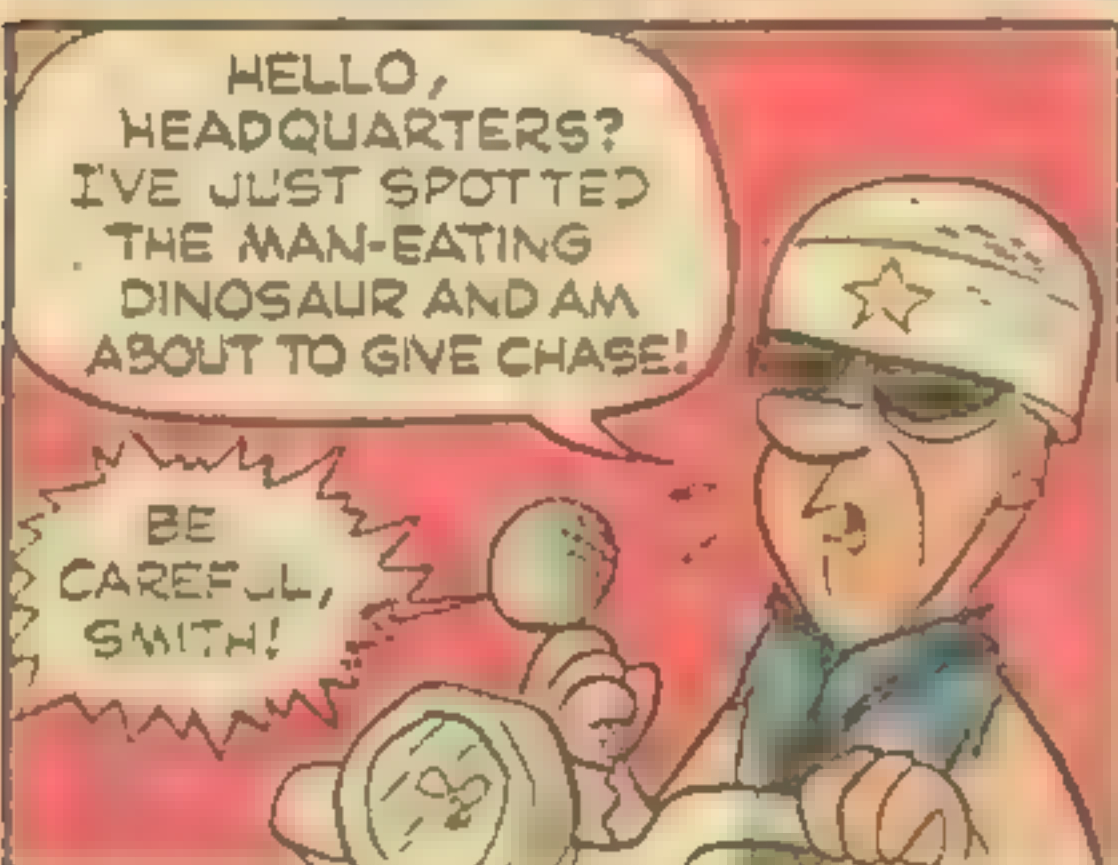
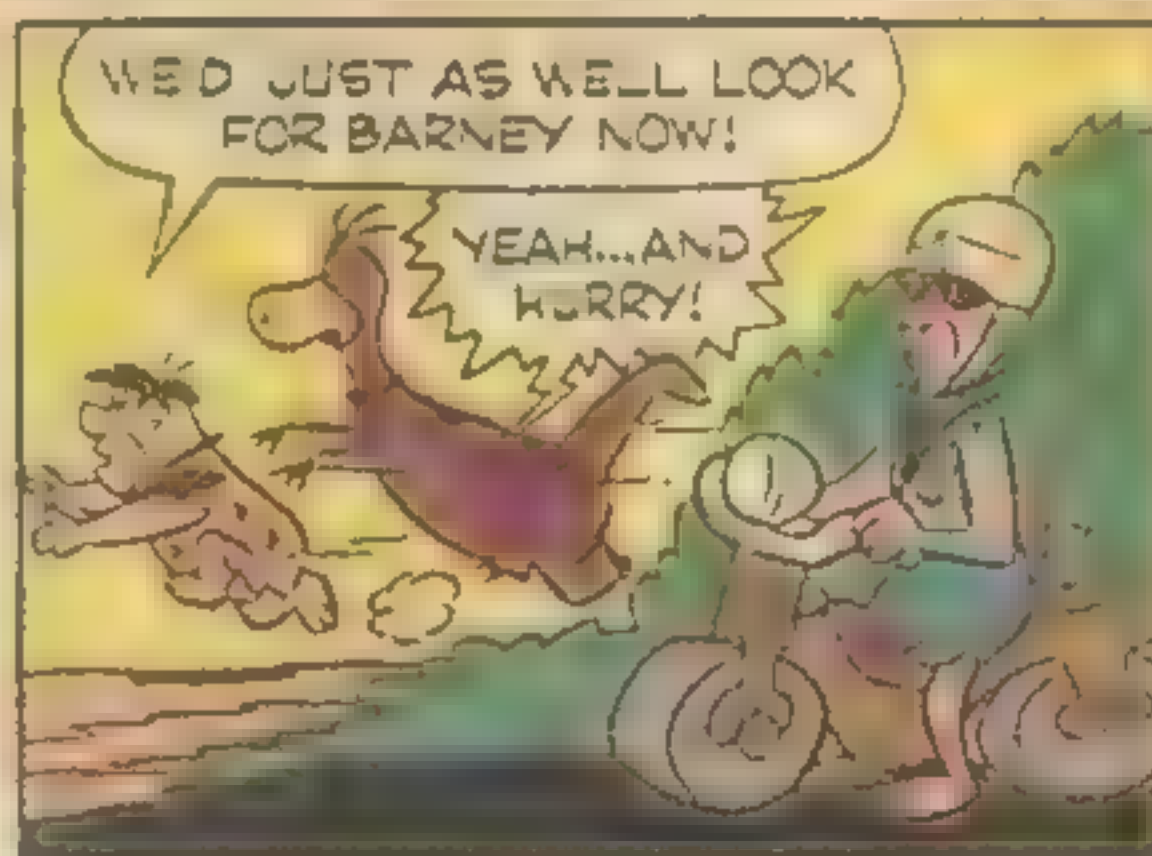
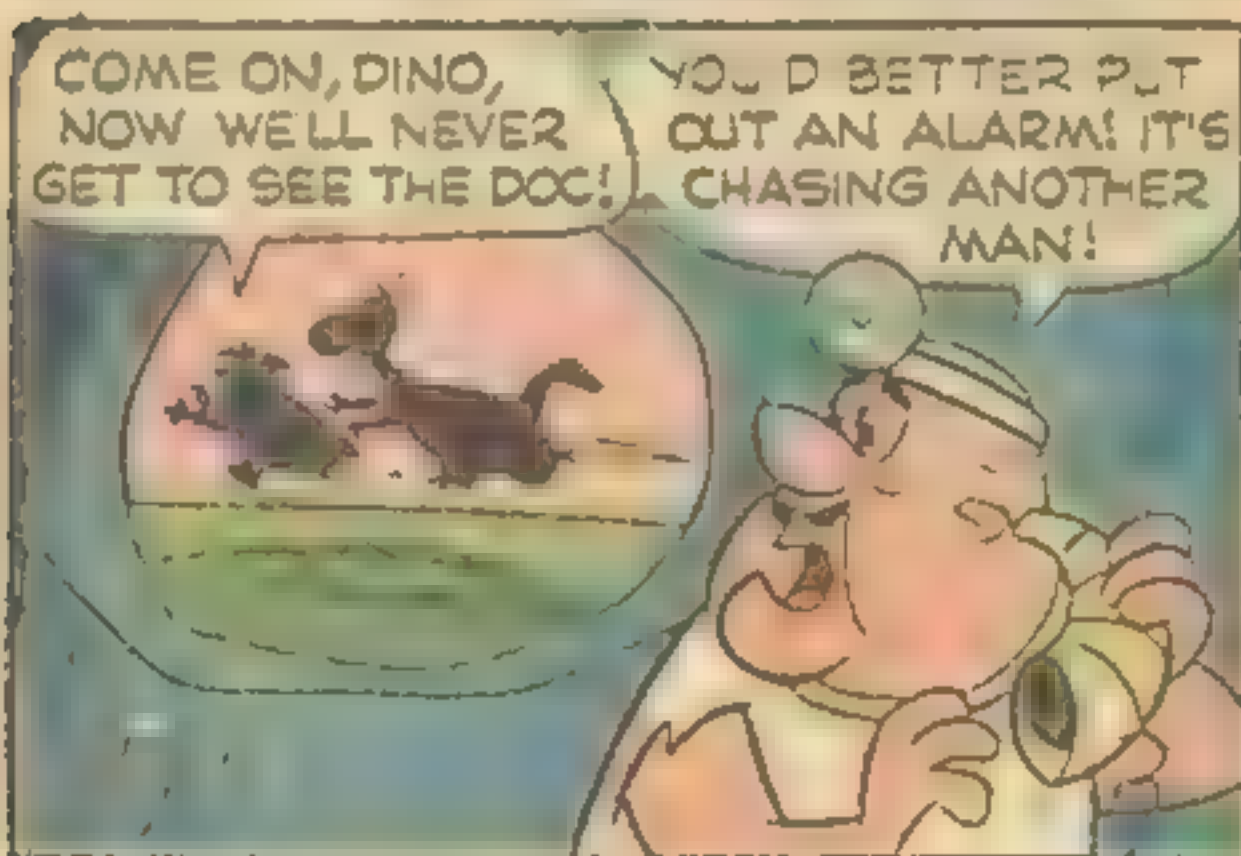
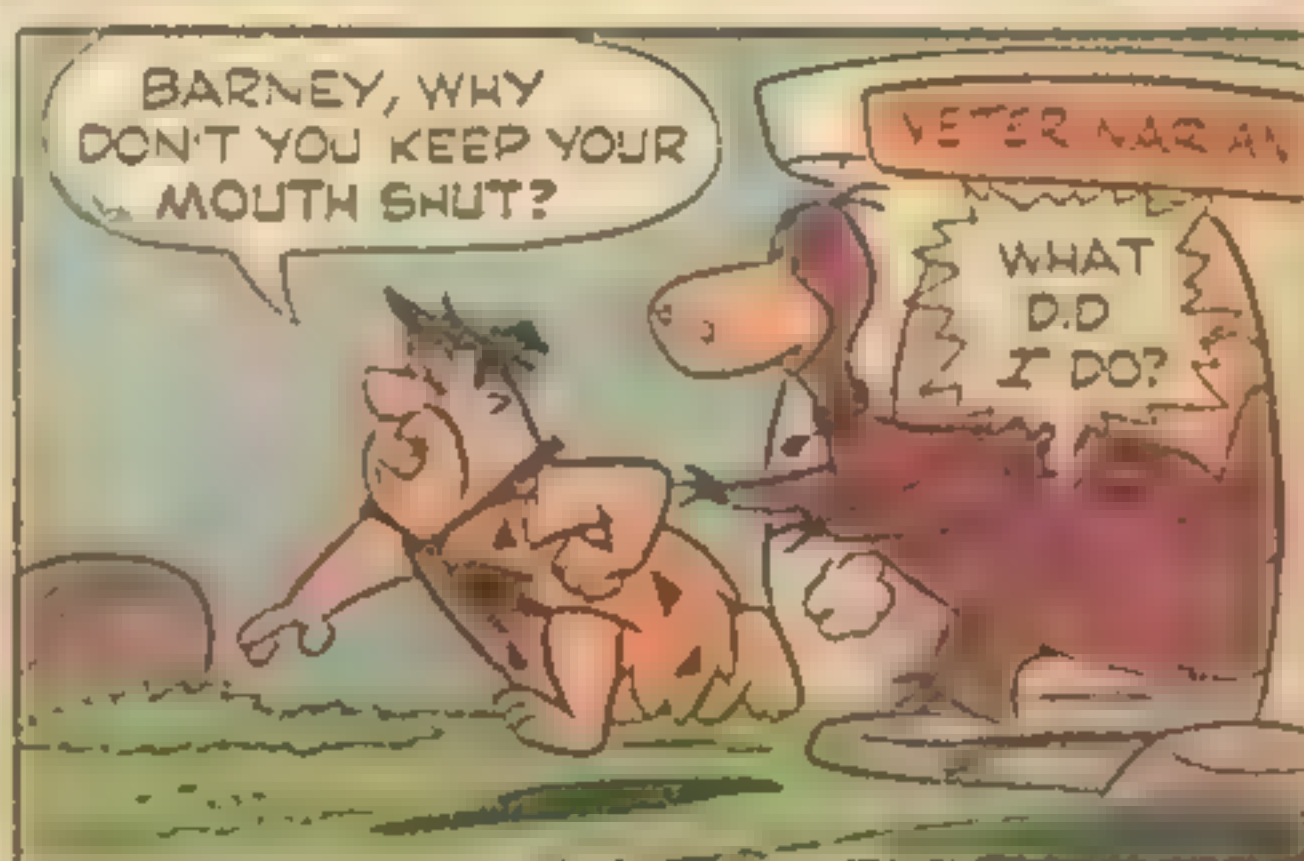
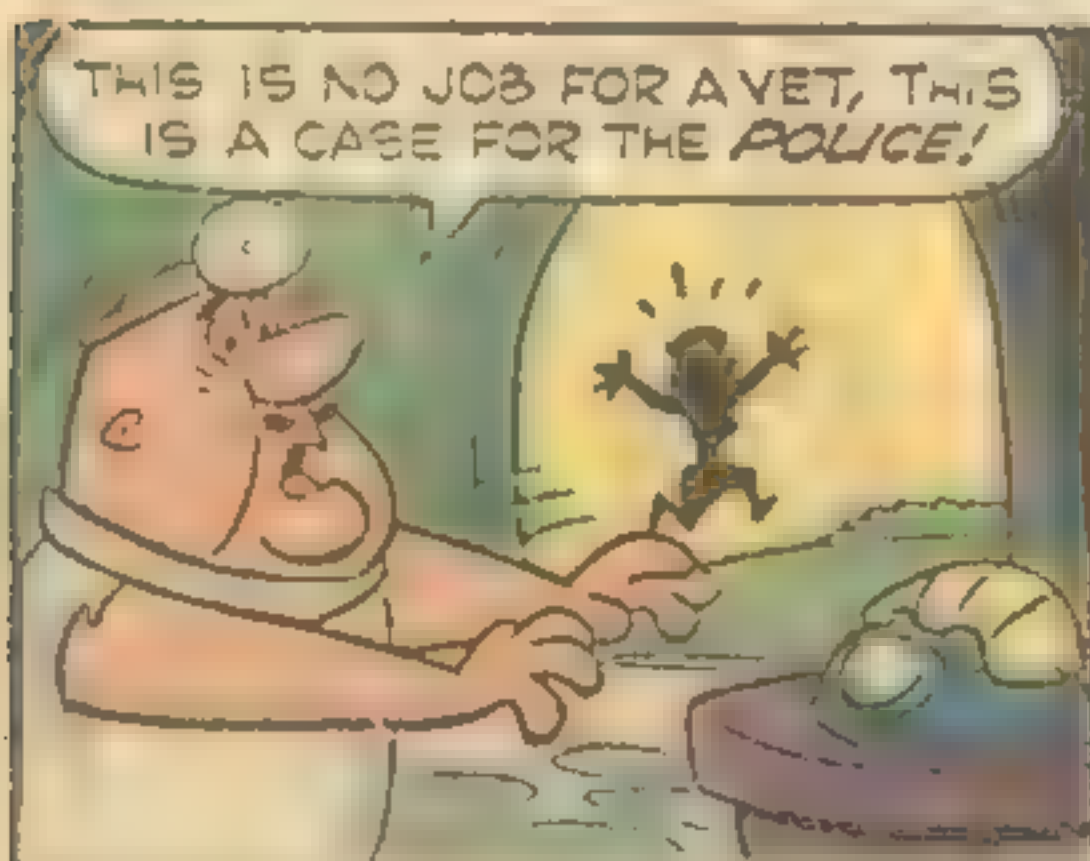
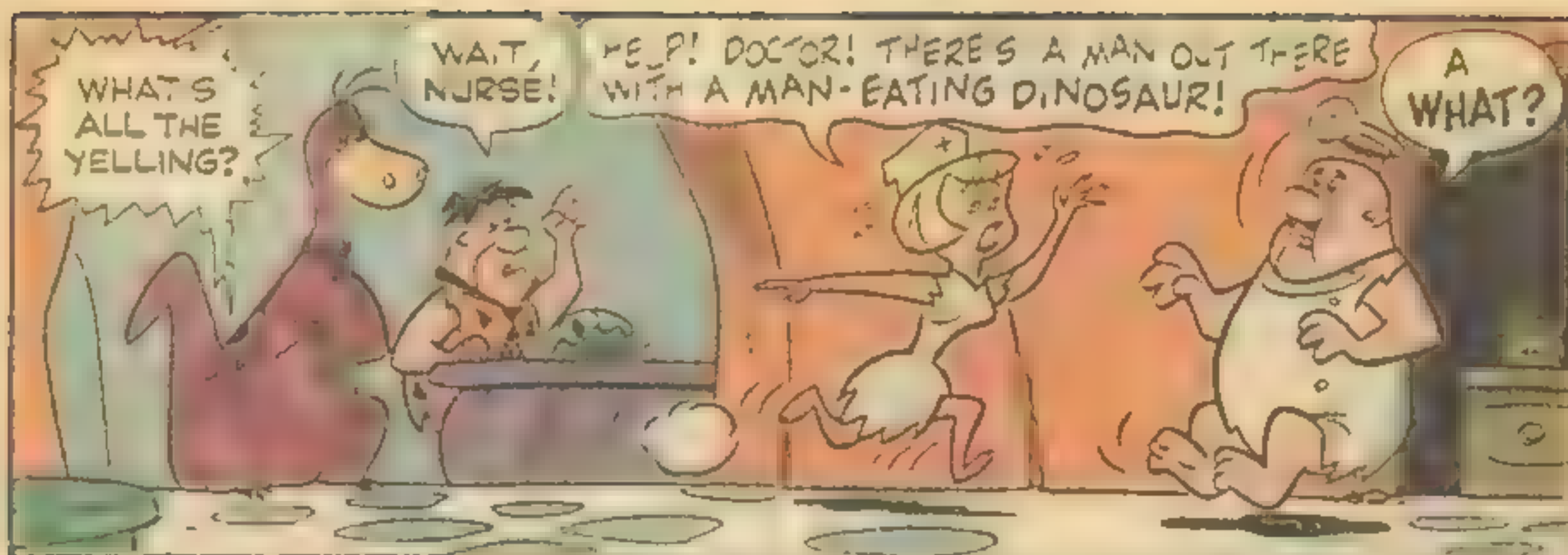
YOO, HOO! WILMA... OOF!

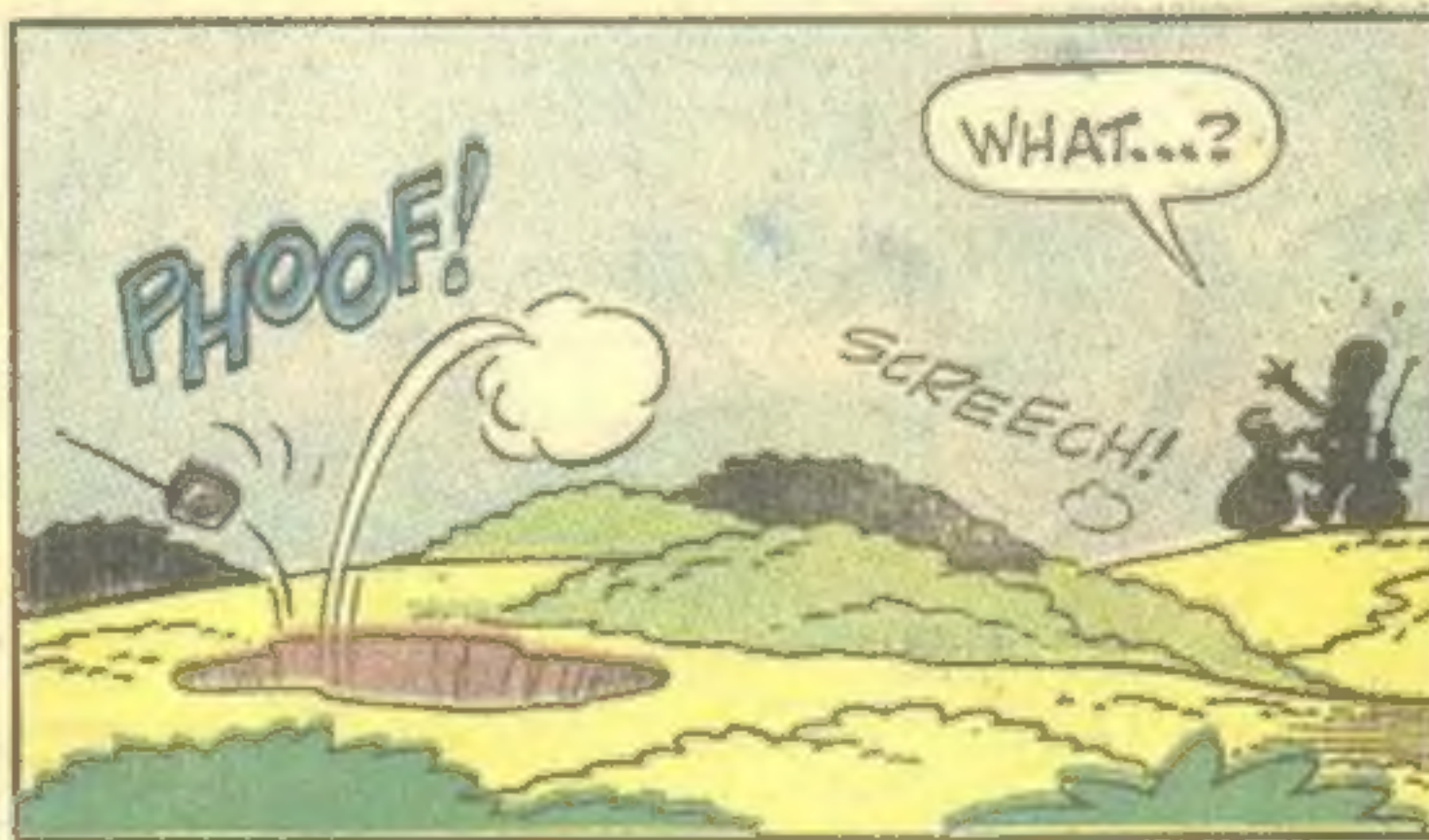
ZIP!











MEANWHILE...





Hanna-Barbera

FRED FLINTSTONE

